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NO. 6

TOWN FLOODED OUT.

Breaking of Three Reservoirs Damage the Town of Shelton, Conn.

A GREAT GULLY WAS MADE

By the Water Which Swept Down Through the Principal Street Destroying Everything.

NARROW ESCAPES OF RESIDENTS.

DERBY, Conn., February 22.—The breaking of three reservoirs in the town of Shelton early to-day caused damage estimated at between \$75,000 and \$100,000, and there were several narrow escapes from death.

There are three reservoirs in the town situated on a hill in the western part of the town. In some unknown manner a hole was broken in the largest reservoir. The rush of water soon increased the hole to immense proportions and the water flowed down to the reservoirs below. These were unable to withstand the pressure and their walls gave way, giving the water a free path to town. The water tore a great gully 110 feet long and 30 feet wide in Howe avenue. Logs, trees and huge cakes of ice were carried along and crashed into several buildings.

The house of Walter Nicols was struck by the flood. Nicols was away and his wife was aroused by the ice crashing against the door. A few moments later the water commenced to flow into the bedrooms where six children were sleeping. Mrs. Nicols hurried to the door and held it while her children escaped to an upper floor. A few moments later she escaped just before the water and ice forced in the door and flooded the rooms. The family remained prisoners in the upper part of the house until the water receded.

Warren Wilbur was awakened by a cake of ice crashing through his door. He ran into the street where the water was waist high and hurried to the nearest point of safety. Several times he was hit by ice and fallen trees and painfully injured. Ten minutes later the side of the building was swept away and the bed in which he had been sleeping was carried along in the flood.

Street railroad tracks and telephone and telegraph poles were torn up and strewn about in confusion. The reservoirs will have to be re-built and this, with the property loss, it is believed, will make the loss \$100,000. Several mills will remain idle until the gravel swept into the raceway is removed.

Found Chest on Seotac Mountain.

A dispatch from Beech Creek, says the stranger who visited the site of the Revel mansion on Seotac mountain last week left drop a few hints which have fairly dazzled the few surviving old residents of this place who knew Revel. It appears that the queer old English man, who never told his business to anybody, was not penniless when he left, but, on the contrary, was obliged to leave a great amount of gold buried beneath his house, which it would not have been safe to take along. He died before he had a chance to return for the gold.

For over 40 years its existence, was not known of even by Mrs. Revel or her daughter. A paper found recently among the old man's effects told of the treasure and contained a diagram which indicated how to reach it. The man who came here armed with the diagram was, it is believed, the grandson of General Revel. He stayed at the hotel in Beech Creek but did not register. It was only when he was aboard an outbound train that his exaltation overcame him, and exhibiting a heavy satchel, he remarked that it was the Revel fortune that had been buried for 50 years.

Investigation has shown that the man did visit the place by daylight and a big expense of upturned clod, together with the moldering sides of what once was an iron box, tells of his search.—L. H. Express.

A Pleasant Surprise Party.

On Wednesday evening a surprise party, gotten up by Miss Eva Sharp was tendered Miss Mary Harshberger the bright and interesting daughter of Squire and Mrs. H. H. Harshberger at their home on Penn street. The evening was spent very pleasantly in playing all kinds of games, but the jolliest part of the evening was, when the ice cream, cake, fruit and the nuts were passed around. The party ended about 11 o'clock when all went home expressing themselves as having a royal good time.

A JOLLY SLEIGHING PARTY.

One of the jolliest sleighing parties this season was the one on Friday evening, gotten up by Miss Mary Brown. About 7.30 the merry crowd left the Brown home, at corner of Allegheny and Logan streets, and in less than an hour and a half we were landed at our destination. Twenty in the crowd, piled in on top of a whole lot of warm hay in the bed of huge hay-ladders on runners. The sled was drawn by four spirited horses driven by George Furey assisted by Fred Lane. The sleighing was excellent, the horses very speedy and the sled so warm that it was indeed a very pleasant sleighing party. The comfortable home of Mr. Robert and Miss Maggie Cambridge of Unionville is where the party landed, and a warmer and more cordial welcome could not have been extended, than was given by this lady and gentleman to the party. The house was thrown open and everyone made themselves perfectly at home, so during the evening games, singing and dancing made the time pass around rapidly. At half-past twelve Miss Cambridge announced supper, and a feast of good things fit enough for a king was spread before the hungry crowd, who did full justice to everything. At half past two they bid farewell to Mr. and Miss Cambridge, thanking them kindly and wishing them lives full of prosperity and happiness.

The party was made up of the following ladies and gentlemen.

Our little story would not be complete if we did not mention the kindness shown us by Mr. and Mrs. Aaron who did all in their power to make the evening one of pleasure and long to be remembered. And the prettiest girls in Unionville were invited in who helped in their charming ways to entertain the party.

Mrs. Helen Brown, Mrs. O'Dilla Mott, Mrs. Benner Graham, Mrs. A. C. Farish, Mrs. M. Hazel, Misses Sue Curry, Teresa and Agnes Shields, Mary Brown, and Messrs. John Bullock, F. J. Saunders, M. J. Hazel, Russell Blair, Jack Edon, Arthur Brown, Thomas Sexton, Frank Curtin, Anthony Brown, Lawrence Hoover and Roger T. Bayard.

Bellefonte Masons Celebrate.

Bellefonte Lodge No. 288 F. & A. M. celebrated the semi-centennial of their lodge last Saturday night in their new temple.

An elaborate luncheon had been prepared in the banquet room to which about eighty brethren sat down to partake. After refreshments were served the toast-master Dr. J. L. Seibert proposed toasts, which were responded to in the following order.

TOAST MASTER—Brother P. M. JAMES L. SEIBERT.
"Our Lodge Fifty Years Ago," Brother P. M. J. MILES GREEN.
"The Progress of this Lodge," — Brother JOHN P. BARRIS, and Brother JAMES P. COBBEN.
"Landmarks of the Fraternity," Brother P. M. F. POTTS GREEN.
"On or Before Full Moon," — Brother P. M. HAMMON SCHULZ.
"Youth in Freemasonry," — Brother JAMES H. DOBBINS.
"The Clergy in the Craft," — Brother WILFORD P. SHREINER.

The speeches were appropriate to the occasion and received the closest attention. After the set programme was completed the toast master called on the following, who made addresses, these were impromptu and in "lighter vein" but had a direct bearing on the anniversary and contributed in a great degree to the pleasure of the evening. These latter speakers were C. M. Bower, Esq., W. L. Fleming, Hon. W. C. Helple, F. P. Blair, and Col. Wilbur F. Reeder.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder Honored by the D. A. R.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution held their caucus at the Ebbitt House at 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and re-elected Miss Susan Carpenter Fager their state regent. Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder, of Bellefonte, was elected vice-regent in place of Mrs. Abner Hoopes, of West Chester, who declined to serve any longer.

Was Post-Master Twenty Years.

After having served as post-master at the Muncy station post-office for twenty years, John Kift has resigned because rural free delivery has cut down his revenues until it does not pay him to keep the office open. The retiring post-master is the father of P. S. Kift, the jolly railway mail clerk of Lock Haven.

Howes Moving Pictures will appear at Garman's opera house, Tuesday evening April 7. It will be a benefit performance for the Logan Fire Company.

A Y. M. C. A. BUILDING

A Spirited Canvass of the Town Being Made.

OVER \$7,435 ALREADY SECURED

The Thought That Should Be Foremost in the Minds of All Parents Freely Discussed—Where Are Your Boys To-night?

PEOPLE OF MEANS GIVE IT THOUGHT

Bellefonte, Feb. 24, 1903.

To the Editor of the REPUBLICAN:

DEAR SIR:—With your permission I would like to use your valuable paper as a medium through which to express my opinion about the project now on foot in Bellefonte to give our young men a place to go outside the billiard rooms and the bar rooms, which I need not remind the readers that either place is not very elevating. Some parents of Bellefonte would feel greatly insulted if some one should go to them some morning and tell them that the previous night their sons were so drunk that they could not utter a sensible word, and yet this has occurred in Bellefonte more than once during the last year. In some of these instances this has happened simply because these boys or young men had no place to go, so they started out for a good time, and they have had it, without their parents knowing where they were, or what they had been doing.

The movement on foot to establish a permanent home in Bellefonte for the Y. M. C. A., simply means a place antagonistic to all that is evil. It means a safe guard for several hundred young men in this place who would otherwise visit the bar-room, billiard room or other places of vice. We have heard since this movement has been started that the work of the Young Men's Christian Association has not been effective enough and sufficiently large enough to warrant what they now are asking of our citizens. To this we would say that a good carpenter cannot do a neat job with only a saw and hatchet, and neither can the Y. M. C. A. of Bellefonte, accomplish much for the Master with the limited and narrow advantages that this organization has been having within the last ten years. We have a class of young men in Bellefonte who always give to the Y. M. C. A. simply for the good it does in the community, while we have a hundred or more young men in this community who would subscribe to a work of this kind if they knew that they were going to get an equivalent for the money expended. What they want are reading rooms, night classes for instruction, bowling alleys, swimming pool, baths and everything found in a well equipped gymnasium and you will find a moral change in the lives and characters of young men who to-day are going down the road of destruction. The Bible, which is the best authority, says "that the angels of Heaven rejoice over one soul that is saved," and we take it that matters not whether he is saved at a bible class, through the bath tub or throwing balls on a bowling alley, only so he is saved. A great work can be done here and the young men are waiting for the opportunity to show what they can do, and the only way for our citizens to do is to give them this broader field to work in by erecting this building which is now in the subject of our consideration.

To-day, all over the country are found Y. M. C. A. buildings going up some costing as high as \$300,000 down to ten and fifteen thousand dollars. In Scranton the other day they dedicated a building that cost \$300,000 one man erecting the gymnasium at the cost of \$30,000. In towns all over the state and country, the size of Bellefonte, are found buildings ranging from \$10,000 to \$75,000, everyone of which has proven a great benefit to the places where they are located. To prove that there is considerable commendability in the Y. M. C. A. the Pennsylvania railroad company last year spent very near \$200,000 in maintaining Y. M. C. A.'s located along their line. In many places they employ the secretary and pay the general running expenses. If the Y. M. C. A. is not a good investment you can rest assured that the railroad companies would have nothing to do with it. A large convention was held recently in Washington, D. C., where President Roosevelt was the principal speaker and he paid a high tribute to the Young Men's Christian Association and the grand work it was accomplishing. Welcoming back to the needs of Bellefonte we will say first, that Mr. Crider offering the Irvin property on High street for \$6500, an offer that they will not get again. The location is one of the best in the town and if the present effort should prove a failure then this organization that has been here for the last thirty-four years must close its doors while the places of vice will flourish as a green bay tree. Should this happen it would not speak very highly of the moral and religious proclivities of the town. It would be going backward instead of forward, and we would be ridiculed by the outside world. Up until this time \$7435 of the \$12,000 has been subscribed for the new building and it would be a blot upon christianity in Bellefonte should the project fail. We have people in Bellefonte who we venture to state lay awake at night and wonder who they can will their money to when they die because they really have no direct heirs. Would it not be a paying investment to put a thousand or more dollars in the Y. M. C. A. where for years to come it will do good, and be a blessing to humanity. These will go into the presence of Almighty God some day empty handed, although God will require of them an account of the money he gave them in this life, if they have used it to advance His kingdom here it will be well with them, but should they be found wanting their fate will be terrible. This movement must go through by the first of March and we trust that everybody will take a liberal view of the project and help it along all they can in a substantial way. Hundreds of young men in Bellefonte are looking to see the outcome of this excellent movement, and we trust they will not be disappointed.

Just recently Lock Haven completed a gymnasium at a cost of \$10,000, and they have no debt on it, the money being subscribed by the generous people of that city. Tyrone has broken ground for a \$10,000 building and by the time it is dedicated it will be paid for by the good citizens of that place, and there is no reason under the sun why Bellefonte can't do the same thing. Now is the time and we trust that those who can give will do it willingly. A CITIZEN.

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Hon. John Hamilton in a New Office.

Former Secretary of Agriculture John Hamilton has been appointed by Secretary Wilson as Farmers Institute Specialist in the Division of Colleges and Experimental Stations, of the United States Department of Agriculture. The appointment came without solicitation or political influence being the result of a Civil Service examination passed last December. The office is one recently created by Congress, and is purposed for the dissemination of scientific information relating to all branches of agriculture throughout the United States through farmers' institutes in States where they exist, and to organize them where they do not. The field is a particularly broad one. The place is under Civil Service rules, and is practically of life tenure. He passed highest in the examination held in December and will assume his new place on April 1.

We congratulate Mr. Hamilton upon this appointment to a new office, and hope he will find the duties congenial. It is certainly a gratification to his many friends to know that he attained this position solely upon merit; that he was considered more ably qualified to discharge the duties connected with it, than any of the other applicants.

We have differed with Mr. Hamilton in his political views, and have on various occasions in the strongest terms condemned his course, but at the same time we held him personally in high esteem. We recognized his ability as a man and appreciated his friendship as a neighbor; and aside from politics he commanded our highest respect.

He now occupies a position removed from political intrigue and influence, and we are certain he will devote his best energies to advance the interests of the Farmers of the United States, for which class of our citizens he has been most faithful in his former official connection with the Agriculture Department.

As this is practically a life office we hope he may live long to enjoy and discharge its duty.

I. O. O. F. Banquet.

State College Lodge No. 1032 I. O. O. F. held its Annual Banquet in the Lodge Room Thursday evening. There were plates for about one hundred of the Odd Fellows and their wives and visitors. Caterer Sheasley did his best and the result was that the tables were filled with good things. During the evening the quartette rendered several selections which were liberally applauded. Dr. Harter as toastmaster kept the crowd in good spirits. Those who responded to toasts were John L. Holmes, P. Rudy, A. Lytle, C. H. Evey, Mr. Rentschler, Mr. Andrews, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Roop and others.—S. C. Times.

D. A. R. CONVENTION.

Now in Session at Washington, D. C.

LADIES THROU NATIONAL CAPITAL

Strenuous Time Ahead for the Revolutionary Defendants—700 Delegates Already Present.

ELECTION OF PRESIDENT GENERAL

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Nearly 3,000 Daughters of the Revolution are in the city for their convention which, opened Monday. The voting delegations already number more than 700 the election of a president general and other officers having attracted more than the usual attendance.

There is a complication that makes the congress interesting. It arises from a constitution so amended that Mrs. Fairbanks, now the president general, appears ineligible for re-election, and yet there are many who stand by her, claiming that she can be chosen.

It was provided last year that officers should not be eligible for more than two terms. Mrs. Fairbanks had been vice-president general before she was elected to the principal office, and it is now claimed that this bars her re-election, but Attorney General Knox, when appealed to Saturday night, gave it as his opinion that Mrs. Fairbanks can be elected if she can command a majority of the delegates.

This was good news to 200 delegate friends of Mrs. Fairbanks who met Saturday night to discuss the situation, and discouraging to the faction which supports Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York. Mrs. McLean, however, will throw her friends to Mrs. Fairbanks in case it is decided by the congress that the amendment does not hinder re-election.

With a free field, the rival candidate will be Mrs. Daniel Manning and Mrs. Donald McLean, both of New York. This contest would revive all the feeling which characterized many former congresses. The ladies head rival factions and have strenuous supporters.

Great interest will attach to the debate concerning Continental Hall. The national board desires power to buy an additional tract of land to enlarge the present site and prevent the erection of objectionable structures near the hall. There is some dissatisfaction that this contingency was not provided for before the purchase of the present site, and some delegates will air their views without concern for the feelings of the board.

The amendment to the constitution came up this morning immediately after the routine of organizing the congress, and every effort will be made to force an early vote. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the society will take a recess for the purpose of raising a flag over the hall site. The flag was presented by the Sons of American Revolution of the District of Columbia.

The Records Are in Danger.

The agitation for a larger court house in Lycoming county has resulted in Judge Hart and the county commissioners taking the matter up. Plans are being considered, which will greatly enlarge and improve the building, thus giving the additional room needed, and providing strong vaults for the preservation of valuable county records now stored in the cellar and attic.

Saved Life with Lemonade.

J. H. Sistrunk, of Lexington, Ky., has received a letter from J. D. Ross, of Curryville, Mo., stating that he owed his life to him. Several weeks ago Sistrunk saw in a newspaper that J. D. Ross had been attacked with hiccoughs. Three doctors had been called and gave him up. Sistrunk wired the judge to use lemonade at intervals until relieved.

The Deadly Clothesline Again.

Thomas Wertz, a Lewisburg citizen bought a double bitted axe Thursday, and immediately tested its qualities on a pile of wood. The axe caught on a clothesline, and then rebounded on Wertz's head, cutting out a large piece of flesh and rendering him unconscious. His recovery is in doubt.

Valuable Vein of Coal.

A vein of coal, which is believed to be excellent in quality and unusually extensive, has been found on the lands owned by the Beaver Mills Lumber Company. If it proves to be as fine as at present seems to be the case, it will be opened and worked, and its products will soon be on the market.

SHORT AND PITHY.

Is it foul play to kill a chicken?
Subscribe for the Republican only \$1. per year.
New York is at last making a praise-worthy war on the "Get rich quick" concerns.
Of course President Roosevelt is in favor of our infant industry. Is he not a protectionist?
A little well written English is occasionally refreshing, regardless of the convenience of slang.
A House of Representatives quarrelling over the White House laundry bill is picaresque Statesmanship.
From the amount of traveling around by Schwab, we take him to be the healthiest invalid we know of.
The women of Kansas recently came within one vote of securing the rights as men, even to sitting in the Election College.
The ground-hog does not appear to have much control over the weather this year—his hogship does miss it occasionally.
Two thirds of the worlds correspondence is conducted in the English guage—although part of it is mig poor English.
The new cruiser Baltimore will be fitted up with steel furniture, this will prevent it being injured by having it tossed around.
An Iowa Chautauqua circle is arranging for a debate between Senators Mason and Tillman. What is the Chautauqua coming to?
The unspeakable Turk is getting civilized too fast. He has repudiated his debts and invested his savings in guns and ammunition.
The Democrats should not lose sleep worrying about the management of the Republican party. The Republicans know their business.
Germany is very much worried over American Tariff, the Monroe doctrine and our industrial aggressiveness. We do not blame poor Germany, but would suggest that she becalm herself.
If we are to have an Isthmian canal why not get down to business and rush it through. The subject has been discussed for the past fifty years. The people want it, and it should be built without delay.
The Prince of Wales is receiving congratulations on the birth of his fifth son. Certainly there is, at this time, little danger that the present British dynasty will not last as long as the monarchical system.
The trust epidemic has reached Great Britain. The three largest locomotive works of that country have pooled their issue under one management. Englishmen are a little slow but occasionally "catch on."
A barrel of beer fell on the stomach of a man in Philadelphia, and it is feared the result will be fatal. Now, in Milwaukee no serious results would follow such an accident. The Philadelphia man should have taken it in installments, not all at once.
The habit of drinking kerosene has become so prevalent in France that the government is taking measures to combat the evil. We would like to have the practice started in Bellefonte, it might burn up some of our souls faster than beer or whiskey.
The Senators at Washington are deeply interested in the Conference of the Daughters of the Revolution now being held in that city. That there will be some fun in that Conference no one doubts. Many of the delegates have gone with the intention of having a great big "scrap."
Senator Tillman begs the Republicans of the North to avert a race war. Tillman is a fool, just as soon as he tries to conciliate the colored people himself, then he can with some degree of sincerity, appeal to the North. Men of his " ilk" are responsible for the condition of affairs.
A prominent scientist says that the greatest obstacle to the success of the efforts put forth by such spirited men as Andrew Carnegie, to develop science lies in the scarcity of men, not means. At the same time, Mr. Carnegie's scientific plan contemplates the development of men for scientific research.
Nebraska is distinguished for longevity of its retired officials. I present Governor John Mickey gave annual state dinner on Tuesday, at which were present eleven of his predecessors. Probably they don't work so hard out there as in Pennsylvania. In our state there are but three Ex-Governors living.

A HOG'S MOUTH.

The Way It Enables the Animal to Eat Hickory Nuts.

"People often wonder how it is that a hog can get all the kernel out of a hickory nut, or any other kind of nut for that matter, without swallowing any of the shell," said a man from the country, "but as a matter of fact there is nothing mysterious about the process. Mind you, hogs don't swallow any of these harder substances. They get rid of them, and then it is just as easy for them to get rid of the shell of a nut as it is for a man or a squirrel. You might think because a hog crushes the nut into small fragments that he would necessarily swallow a good portion of the hull. But he doesn't do any such thing.

"It is a conceded fact among men who know anything about the subject that the hog is the most perfectly constructed animal in the world, considering the purposes for which the hog is used and its method and habits in life. But I want to put in a good word for the hog when it comes to the thing of cracking and eating nuts without getting any of the harder substances into the stomach. The hog has very fine teeth. The back teeth particularly are finely constructed with a view of enabling the hog to crush its food well before passing it into the stomach. These heavy grinders, heavily set in the hog's jaw, are looked upon as marvels. So they are.

"But what's the matter with the teeth of the hog? What's the matter with that marvelous process by which they separate the kernel of the nut from the hull? It has occurred to me that this is no small achievement, and nature is at least entitled to some sort of tribute for her skill in making this result possible. In the first place the hog's tongue is more sensitive than would be supposed, and it can easily detect the harder from the softer substances. By some sort of process the hog is able to work the bits of a hickory nut hull over to the sides of its mouth, the tongue being used for the purpose, and here they are thrown out at the corners. Probably you have noticed that the corners of a hog's mouth are somewhat different from the corners of the mouths of other animals. The lines of the mouth do not end so pointedly, and hence it is a much easier thing for the hog to work the harder substances which he does not care to swallow out through these little openings."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A FEW WHYS.

Why do many employers say their clerks are a stupid lot and unworthy of their consideration?

Why do many clerks look with envy on their employers and rage over every correction or sharp word?

Why do many persons behave more courteously and kindly to outsiders than they do to the ones they really love the best of all?

Why do many men laugh at women's lack of business ability and yet sneer and rather look down on the woman who shows she has some?

Why do many children resent anything their parents say and look on them as bores and long to be grown up so as to escape from them?

Why do many rich folk look on their poor relatives as being always on the lookout for favors and so prevent the poor relatives from giving them little presents or being natural with them?

Why do many husbands work hard for their wives and family, but never think how the wife would appreciate an invitation to the theater, a little dinner at a restaurant, a box of candy or some flowers brought home unasked?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Time in Japan.

The Japanese divide the twenty-four hours into twelve periods, of which six belong to the night and six to the day, their day beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset.

Whether the day or night be long or short, there are always six periods in each. To attain this the characters or numerals on the scale are adjustable.

Two of them are set, one to agree with the sunrise, the other with sunset, and the four characters between them divide the space into equal portions.

Thus when the period of daylight is longer than the night the day hours will be proportionately longer than those at night.

Another peculiarity in their scale is that they use only six characters, those from four to nine, and these read backward.—London Express.

The First Step.

The children were having a writing lesson.

"Set me copy, too," pleaded little Ronnie.

"But you can't write, dear!" the governess reminded him.

"Then set me some b'ots!" commanded Ronnie.

He evidently considered blots a step toward writing.—Home Chat.

Dinner Among the Romans.

The Romans in the time of Cicero and Augustus took an early breakfast, from 3 to 4 in the morning, a luncheon at 12 or 1 and at about 3 o'clock the cena or principal meal of the day, corresponding with our dinner. Concurrently we read of some not dining until sunset.

Cramped Lives.

According to the London Lancet, it is quite exceptional to find in a child bred in parochial charity institutions that healthy individuality which is characteristic of children who have been boarded out in the freer and more natural atmosphere of family life.

THREE QUEER DISEASES.

Two of Them Abide in the Congo Region and One in Peru.

There are two remarkable diseases, either or both of which may attack you if you elect to reside within the Congo basin, but you need have no dread of them if you live in any other part of the world. One is the sleeping sickness, a terrible, mysterious and invariably fatal malady. The patient is at first only drowsy, but ends by sleeping almost continually, waking only for meals or when forcibly roused. Finally the torpor becomes complete. He cannot be roused even to take food, and dies of starvation.

The other disease alluded to is even more curious, although fortunately not nearly so deadly, and is known to specialists in tropical diseases as althum, from a negro word meaning a saw, a very apposite name, for the typical feature of the ailment consists in the slow amputation of one or more of the victim's toes by means of a serrated bony ligature which grows around the joint of the affected member just where it joins the foot. As soon as the ligature is completely formed it begins to contract, and off comes the toe as effectually, if not quite so quickly, as if it had been severed by the surgeon's knife.

In the province of Cerro de Pasco, in Peru, may be contracted a strange malady which consigns its victim to certain and lingering death. The ailment in question is termed verrugas (Spanish, a wart), and it occurs only in certain deep valleys in the highlands of that province. There, however, it is endemic and frightfully fatal, especially to the unacclimated white man. The whole surface of the body in bad cases becomes entirely covered with spongy, wartlike excrescences, varying from the size of a raspberry to that of a pigeon's egg, and from every one of these the patient's life blood oozes out continually until he perishes of inanition.—Chambers' Journal.

Apples and Currants.

If the liver is sluggish, refusing to work, so that the bile flow is deficient and so all fats remain undigested, the eating of either apples or an abundance of currants will effect a magical change. The jaded organ will be stimulated; all the digestive juices act; the food is all absorbed, and soon the appetite cries for more. Therefore the apple and the currant have been called appetizers because they are the means of bringing appetite to those in search of it. The apple being in season longest has the usual claim to favor as an appetizer, but the currant is almost as deserving of the claim. But it has more waste in the shape of fiber and skin than is found in the apple, the proportion in the currant being over 4½ per cent, while in the apple it is only 3.15 per cent.

A Weak Stomach.

Causes a weak body and invites diseases Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures and strengthens the stomach, and wards off and overcomes disease. J. B. Taylor, a prominent merchant of Christian, Tex., says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach. I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money could do was done, but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of some wonderful cures effected by use of Kodol, I concluded to try it. The first bottle benefited me, and after taking four bottles I am fully restored to my usual strength, weight and health." Parrih's Drug Store.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

C. M. Parrih.

The Corset and the Caricaturist. Caran d'Ache, the caricaturist, has a full page exposition of the corset question in a recent number of the Paris Figaro. The problem is discussed in eight of the artist's inimitably comic drawings. No. 1 shows the bushy headed and fiercely bearded dress reformer who is going to abolish, banish, exterminate and otherwise discourage the corset; No. 2 shows him in a painter's studio. The painter agrees that the corset is an instrument of torture and should be suppressed. Then we see the dress reformer at the dressmaker's. The dressmaker wears a magnificent mustache and a splendid waistcoat. He hesitates, but finally gives in and promises his support to the corset abolitionist. The bloused and velvet capped sculptor assures him of his aid, and the fashionable photographer is persuaded to see beauty in an uncorseted subject. Husbands and bachelors also lend voice to the crusade. But at the end of it all the dress reformer is discovered seated at his pamphlet littered desk being interviewed by a meek reporter. "And what are you waiting for now, dear master," asks the reporter, "before telling the world that the corset is dead?"

"Oh, nothing, a mere nothing," replies the intrepid dress reformer; "a simple formality—the consent of the women!"

Sleep.

According to a somewhat cynical old proverb, the need of nightly sleep justly due to average human beings should thus be distributed: "Six hours to a man, seven to a woman and eight to a fool."

Colonist and Homeseekers' Excursion Rates

To points West, Southwest and Northwest will be on sale during February, March, April and May via ILLINOIS CENTRAL Railroad at about one fare plus \$2.00 with stopover privileges. Write today for FREE descriptive matter and full particulars to E. A. Richter, Trav. Pass. Agt., Ill. Central R. R. Park Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

To Cure Grip in Two Days.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine removes the cause. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. Price 25 cents.

JEALOUSY AND PRIDE.

Through One Writer's Spectacles These Two Appear as Virtues.

There is a little jealousy in all persons and especially in all women. It springs from deep love, which always desires to be first in the affection of the one beloved. A lover, whether man or maid, who is not susceptible to occasional twinges of jealousy is not truly in love.

While jealousy, considered with reference to its origin, is not an ignoble emotion, it is frequently absurd in its outbreaks. A father is sometimes upset with jealousy because he imagines that his wife loves the children more than she loves him. Mothers are frequently jealous of the husbands or wives of their daughters or sons. Wives become jealous of the sisters or mothers of their husbands. No one is immune against the little green bacilli of jealousy.

Generally the tears or frowns of jealousy are swept away with a few kind words and a caress, but there are some unhappy persons whose jealousy is chronic and who make themselves ridiculous and annoying by their fits and storms of jealous passion. The jealousy of such persons is beyond reason. Indeed, it is a form of dementia which begets every sort of violence.

Pride is the strongest controller of jealousy. The theologians reckon pride among the seven deadly sins, but as a matter of fact pride is at the bottom of much of the virtuous action in the world. Pride is the root of most bravery, fortitude, courtesy, magnanimity, humility and industry. Pride is the essential spirit of thorough breeding, and in spite of being enumerated among the deadly sins pride is not connected with turpitude.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Simplicity.

The Countess of Malmesbury, discussing on beauty, says that many women would be handsome with at least the good looks of healthy animals if they did not disfigure themselves with oddly devised and ill assorted adornments.

A simple dress of one plain color, fashioned in an easy, flowing style, short if for outdoor wear, long if for the house, the bodice loose and drawn in lightly by a belt, would adorn a slim shape and conceal a stout one far more than the most complicated production which the most celebrated man milliner ever foisted on a vain and foolish customer.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainville, Neb., writes: "My wife had long trouble for over fifteen years. We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very old and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." C. M. Parrih.

DeWitt's Early Risers

The famous little pills.

C. M. Parrih.

Didn't Move on Time.

A typical tough boy, aged thirteen, was committed to a certain asylum not long ago by a city magistrate.

"What did you do that they sent you here?" asked the superintendent mildly.

"Huh! They sent me up just for playing a game," snarled the boy.

"What game?" asked the superintendent.

"Checkers wid de police," he explained. "It was me move, an' I didn't move, so dey jumped me."

He had been arrested for loitering.—New York Tribune.

The Carat.

We talk of a diamond being so many carats in weight. The carat was originally the seed of the Abyssinian carat flower. These seeds are very equal in size and so were at one time used in weighing gold and precious stones.

Today the carat as applied to gold means simply the twenty-fourth part of the weight of any piece of gold or alloy of gold.

You may refuse to believe a compliment, but it was a good deal like a snowball. It left a spot on you.—Aitchison Globe.

A Philanthropist Hardened.—Philanthropic Old Gentleman—Here, my little man—here is a nickel for you. My little man—Toss yer double or quits—whether yer makes it a dime or keeps it.

A Night Alarm.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Oordier, of Manington, Ky., writes: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." Refuse substitutes. C. M. Parrih.

—Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of fatal diseases if taken in time. C. M. Parrih.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

C. M. Parrih.

A BOTTLE MORGUE.

Odd Department That Is Maintained in Some Drugstores.

The woman left the prescription and said she would call for the medicine in half an hour.

"I'll bet \$5 she won't," said the clerk. "She just looks like the kind that gets medicine put up for the fun of the thing."

"I didn't know there was anybody foolish enough to take his fun that way," remarked the next customer.

"Oh, yes, there are such people—lots of them," said the clerk. "Seldom a week passes that we do not put up a prescription that is never called for."

Why in the world the people who thus neglect their remedies after ordering them compounded will go to the trouble and expense of consulting a doctor is more than I can figure out. If they don't want to take the stuff prescribed, they certainly don't have to, but they might at least have the grace to come and take it home after we have gone to the trouble to prepare it and not throw it back, a dead loss on our hands.

Why, I've got a regular morgue back there for the repose of uncalled for bottles of medicine. I keep the stuff indefinitely, hoping that in case the customer has not been carried off by sudden death she will show up again some time and ask for the bottle. If I happen to know the delinquent's address, I send it around C. O. D., but people who make a practice of ordering medicine that they never intend to take are not apt to leave their card with the druggist.

"Most of these nuisances in the drug business are women, and many of their prescriptions have been written by out of town doctors several months or, in some cases, years ago. In such cases the customer probably has no intention of coming back for the medicine, but merely wishes it compounded through some freakish fancy. In order to guard against loss through such crazy whims we ought by right to demand a deposit on all prescriptions to be called for later on, but such an innovation would undoubtedly bring out a mighty howl, and we have never had the courage to suggest it."—New York Press.

A PECULIAR HOTEL.

Its Rooms Named For States Instead of Being Numbered.

"In a little town in the Backwoods of Mississippi," remarked a traveling man, "there is a peculiar hotel. It is just like any other hotel except in the way the rooms are named. They are not numbered, as is generally done, but each room is named for a state of the United States."

"When I stopped at the place, I was assigned to a room called 'Delaware.' It was correctly named, too, for it was one of the smallest rooms in the house."

A man who was occupying 'New Hampshire' made complaint to the landlord that the man in 'Maine' was drunk and boisterous and was thus keeping him awake. This seemed strange, when we recall that Maine is a prohibition state. Two men up in 'Montana' were keeping up the reputation of the wild west by engaging in a noisy poker game. A big, fat capitalist had 'New York,' which was the best room in the house. The room named for Alabama was too ordinary for anything, and a farmer was occupying it the night I was there.

"It was funny to stand in the office and hear a bellboy tell the clerk that towels were wanted in 'Iowa' and that the fellow in 'North Dakota' was kicking like a steer because he had no fire! 'Send two Manhattan cocktails up to Mississippi' was one of the orders that the clerk gave. 'Be sure to call the man in Florida at 5 o'clock in the morning,' said one of the employees. And thus it went. This hotel is a curiosity to the traveling public. It is conducted by an eccentric old fellow, but where he conceived the idea of naming rooms after states I do not know."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

American Trade Long Ago.

To the notices which we have from time to time published of the favorable posture of trade we may add a gratifying view of our commerce with the United States. Its extent is probably more considerable than our readers would imagine. The exports from Scotland of manufactured goods to various parts of the Union will this year amount to about \$2,000,000. The magnitude of the sum will appear more surprising when we consider the restrictions which prohibit us from taking in exchange agricultural produce. A trade so important it behooves us to cherish with all possible care, and it is gratifying to think that customers so valuable are a free people, little likely to impede her prosperity by projects of ambition.—London Globe, 1822.

Welsh Grammar and Spelling.

The following notice is inscribed above the door of a shop in a North Wales village: "Coblar, daler in Bacco Shag and Pig Bacon and Ginghamed Eggs laid every morning by me, and very good Paradise, in the summer gentlemen and Lady can have good Tae and Crumquets, and Strawberry with a scdm milk, because I can't get no cream. N. B. Shuse and Boots medned very well."

Accomplished.

Mrs. Gimp—Is Miss Sticher much of a dressmaker?

Miss Piping—Splendid. She never has to make a dress over more than two or three times.—Boston Transcript.

Fruity.

"She's evidently the apple of his eye."

"He told me she was a peach."

"So? Well, at any rate, they are a fine looking pair."—Indianapolis News.

GOOD LIVING

Quite often results in bad health, because what is termed "good living" is usually the gratification of the palate without reference to the nutrition of the body.

When the good liver is a business man and rises from a full meal to plunge at once into work requiring mental effort the result is almost sure to be disastrous, because digestion draws upon the same nervous forces which are employed in thought.

In time the stomach becomes diseased, the processes of digestion and nutrition are imperfectly performed and there is a physical breakdown.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It eliminates the effete poisonous matter which originates in the system as a consequence of imperfect digestion. It gives sound health to the whole body.

"I wish to say to the world that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proved a great blessing to me," writes Mrs. Ellen E. Bacon, of Shutesbury, Franklin Co., Mass. "Prior to September, 1897, I had doctored for my stomach trouble for several years, going through a course of treatment without any real benefit. In September, 1897, I had very sick spells and grew worse; could eat but little. I commenced in September, 1897, to take Dr. Pierce's medicine, and in a short time I could eat and work. I have gained twenty pounds in two months."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper cover, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

To Please the Minister.

Good church people like to remember their clergyman. Something to beautify the church is certain to please the good man. Most churches boasting of stained glass windows are sadder. To dispel a little of this gloomy aspect, especially in some of the side chapels, embroidered panels, partly wrought with beads, are sometimes inserted as frontals to altars. In some cases the ground of the panel entirely disappears under sparkling beads, depicting large, radiant flowers in their bright colors and well thrown off by a wavy background of white tubular beads arranged in such a way as to best catch the few rays of the dim light which filters through the stained glass, with which the beads well harmonize. On other specimens the blossoms are either worked in silky cross stitch or the beautifully shaded crewel stitch, embroidered, so to speak, amid a glittering background. Still a third model shows a bold arabesque, surrounded by graceful scrolls and tendrils executed with snowy white pearls of various sizes, with an occasional setting of gold thread. This pleasing raised work is properly warmed up by the discreet glow of the rich brocade foundation of a sunny yellow hue. Again the straight valance drooping round the day covers of altar cloths, occasionally in white silk, shines, too, at times, with trails and garlands in white crystal beads en relief, while large fern plants and even flowers faithfully imitated in colored beads threaded on wire well relieve extra dark nooks and corners and are almost damp proof, doing duty where the real plant would not only be passed unnoticed, but could not live.

Authoritative.

Weeks—The man who tries to change a woman's views is a fool.

Weeks—How do you know?

Weeks—My wife told me so.—Chicagon News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Little.

Single Beds For Real Rest.

If single beds were more numerous than they are, a great many people would be better off. When one is tired, sick, cross, restless, out of sorts, he or she ought to sleep alone and not communicate by proximity the maladies that affect him. The brute creatures when sick go away by themselves till they die or get over their troubles, and this instinct a great many human beings have. Those that have it are best if indulged in it, not to the slightest degree of neglect, however. Where two children in a family must share the same room in a great many cases they would be better off to have two single beds rather than one wide double bed. We can share a great many things with those we love, but solitude clings to us from birth to death. We come into the world alone; we must go out of it alone, and we live in it alone, in a certain important sense, and to get and keep our "bearings" we must sometimes be left alone. It is good that we should be.—Family Doctor.

In a Glass of Water.

Put a handful of glassed coffee in a glass of water, wash off the coating, look at it; smell it; is it fit to drink? Give

LION COFFEE

the same test. It leaves the water bright and clear, because it's just pure coffee.

The best coffee houses utilize quality and freshness.

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STATE LEGISLATION.

Senator Herbst Introduces a Resolution for Compulsory Arbitration.

IT RECITES VARIOUS THINGS

A Number of Bills Introduced Which Refer to Railroads and Other Corporations.

COULTON WOULD TAX ALE AND BEER

HARRISBURG, Feb. 19.—The senate held a brief session this afternoon and another short session last night and then adjourned until 10 o'clock Friday morning. A large number of bills were reported from committee and placed on the calendar for first reading. All the bills on first and second reading were advanced. The following resolution, introduced by Senator Herbst, of Berke, was read to the judiciary committee:

"Whereas, A fierce industrial war existed in Pennsylvania during the past year, involving the production of a necessary of life, causing great financial loss and hardship to those directly concerned, and great distress and inconvenience to all the people; and

"Whereas, We witnessed that these controversies between capital, strenuously pressing of its so-called rights, and labor, firmly determined to have its so-called rights, can only be settled with justice and equity by a third party; and,

"Whereas, All other disputes of what ever nature are decided by proper courts, and

"Whereas, Governor Stone, in his last message, recommends the establishment of proper arbitration courts for this purpose; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That a committee of three senators be appointed to prepare a bill or bills to provide for the registration of trade unions and labor organizations, to establish conciliation boards for each county and a compulsory arbitration court for the state, and such other measures as may be necessary to insure domestic peace and tranquility in consonance and harmony with twentieth century industrial conditions.

"Resolved, That this committee shall consist of two members of the senate belonging to the majority party, and one belonging to the minority, and to report on or before March 10, 1903."

Mr. Herbst introduced immediate consideration of the resolution, but this was opposed by Mr. Grady, of Philadelphia, who insists that it ought to go to committee before it was acted upon. Mr. Dewalt, of Northampton, supported Mr. Herbst's efforts for prompt consideration, but on a viva voce vote the resolution was sent to committee.

These bills were introduced:

Mr. Grady, of Philadelphia, making it lawful for railroad corporations of the state clothed with the right of eminent domain to acquire by condemnation proceeding, any and all such lands, in the judgment of the directors declared by resolution duly adopted, shall be necessary for the location and construction of their respective railroads, branches, stations, sidings, yards or shops, or for straightening, widening, or otherwise improving the same or any other proper corporate purpose, in order that the public may be afforded safe, convenient and adequate transportation facilities, notwithstanding the fact that any lands so taken may be used and occupied in whole or in part as dwellings by the owner thereof; also, a bill regulating the construction, maintenance and inspection of buildings and party walls in Philadelphia.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Address by Rev. Dr. Noble.

The Presbyterian Church was filled Thursday evening with a large audience to listen to Rev. Dr. Noble of California, who was here to present the needs of the Home Mission Board of that State. His address was listened to with great attention as he is a fluent and forcible speaker. He told of the work being done by that society in the great west, and the necessity for help in trying to instill the principles of the Christian religion into the many who landed on their shores from every country. He described the vast field of work, and the limited resources at hand to accomplish the results so much desired. Dr. Noble made a fine impression, and no doubt will hear from these people in a substantial manner, as a collection will be taken up next Sunday morning in their church for this particular object.

The Easy Pill.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers do not gripe or weaken the system. They cure biliousness, jaundice, constipation and inactive livers, by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach, liver and bowels that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely. These famous little pills exert a decided tonic effect upon the organs involved, and if their use is continued for a few days there will be no return of the trouble. Parfitt's Drug Store.

A BANQUET IN JAPAN.

Talking and Amusements Are More Important Than the Eating.

Dining is not in Japan a serious business. The Japanese do not meet to eat, but eat because they have met, and conversation and amusements form the principal part of a banquet. Conversation need not be held only with your neighbors, for if a man wishes to speak to a friend in another part of the room he quietly slips the paper panel behind him, passes into the veranda, enters the room again and sits down on the floor before his friend. Exchanging cups is the chief ceremony at a Japanese dinner. Sake, a spirit made from rice resembling dry sherry, is drunk hot out of tiny lacquer and gold cups throughout dinner, and the mimes, who sit on their heels in the open space of the floor, patiently watch for every opportunity to fill your cup with sake.

When a gentleman would exchange cups, which is equivalent to drinking your health, he sits down in front of you and begs the honor. You empty your cup into a bowl of water, have it filled with sake, drink, wash it again and hand it to your friend. He raises it to his forehead, bows, has it filled and drinks. As this ceremony has to be gone through a great many times drinking is often a mere pretense. Eating is, however, but a small part of the entertainment. We must be amused, and to amuse is the business of the geshas, the licensed singing and dancing girls who are attached to every tea-house.

But the singers at a Japanese dinner only take the part of the chorus in a Greek play, and they sing the story which dancing girls represent or suggest by a series of gestures or postures. The dancers are splendidly dressed, and their movements are so interesting, so unlike anything seen in Europe, that we watch them with a curious sense of pleasure.

"LOST MONDAY."

A Popular Fete Day in Belgium Whose Origin is a Mystery.

The first Monday after Epiphany is a fete day throughout Belgium. "Lost Monday" it is called; exactly why no one seems able to explain. The origin of the fete is lost in the legends of the middle ages, but the modern acceptance of the day is certainly lost to no one here. Like Mardi Gras, Lost Monday is a day of general merrymaking. Every cafe and restaurant in Brussels keeps "open house," and free drinks are on hand for all patrons of the establishment, and as a matter of fact for many others as well who are not regular patrons.

On Black Monday, then, as it is ironically called by some of the natives not overenchanted with the day, the streets of Brussels are given over to the people, and the adventurous foreigner, who, ignorant of the country's customs, ventures out, is apt to find that the Belgian populace is no respecter of persons. On this day the shopkeepers, sighing behind their counters, find themselves compelled to hand over to their customers' servants a forced contribution, amounting to a certain percentage of the year's purchases, while the bakers, too, have a contribution to offer in the shape of cakes specially made for the occasion and offered as gifts to their clientele.

In this manner the unique fete is perpetuated, though the calendar does not note in any particular manner the first Monday after Epiphany.

Where the Other Half Was.

A young minister in the course of an eloquent sermon on the pomps and vanities of the world staggered his congregation by exclaiming:

"Here am I standing here preaching to you with only half a shirt on my back, while you sit there covered with gewgaws and other baubles."

The next day a parcel containing several brand new shirts was left at his house by one of his hearers, a kind hearted old lady. Meeting the donor a few days afterward, he thanked her exceedingly, but expressed much surprise at receiving such an unexpected gift.

"Oh," said the lady, "you mentioned in your sermon on Sunday that you had only half a shirt on your back."

"Quite true," added his reverence, "but you seem to forget the other half was in front."—London Tit-Bits.

Vindicated Their Victim.

Bjornson was once asked by a friend upon what occasion in his life he had taken the greatest pleasure in knowing that he was a poet. "It was when a delegation from the Right came to my house in Christiania," he answered, "and smashed all the windows. Because when they had thus attacked me and were starting for home again they felt that they ought to sing something, and so they began to sing. 'Yes, we love this land of ours.' They couldn't do anything else. They had to sing the song of the man whom they had attacked."

The Persian Crow's Beak.

There is a weapon known as the "crow's beak" which was formerly much in use among men of rank in Persia and north India. It was a horseman's weapon and consisted of a broad curved dagger blade fixed at right angles to a shaft, pickax fashion. The shaft incloses a dagger, unscrewing at the butt end. This concealed dagger is a very common feature of Indian arms and especially of the battle axes of Persia.

The Light That Failed.

Mrs. A.—When I was engaged to my husband, he was the very light of my existence.

Miss D.—And now—

Mrs. A.—The light goes out every night.—Brooklyn Life.

LIABLE TO EXPLODE.

HARMLESS HOUSEHOLD GOODS THAT ARE REALLY DANGEROUS.

Sugar and Chlorate of Potash Is a Wicked Combination, and Flour Dust and Dry Air Is Fraught With Danger—Oddities of Gun cotton.

At the premises of an English company there occurred some time ago a disastrous fire which completely gutted an enormous building and caused losses aggregating \$500,000. The fire was attributed to an explosion of malt.

Any fine inflammable dust when mixed with a certain proportion of dry air will explode. There was a previous similar accident in a New York candy manufactory. A terrific explosion which wrecked the entire building was discovered to be due to the fact that particles of fine icing sugar had been allowed to invade the room where the furnaces were.

An eminent authority on explosives declares that many of those accidents in coal mines usually attributed to fire damp have been caused by dry coal dust suspended in the galleries having been accidentally fired. Even so apparently as innocent a substance as flour becomes fearfully explosive when mixed in suitable proportions with dry air.

Another substance that has proved to be extremely dangerous when stored in large quantities is chlorate of potash. A disaster some years ago in a big London factory proved the destructive powers of this simple remedy for colds.

Sugar and chlorate of potash mixed form an explosive which has been tried for blasting purposes, but so dangerous a compound is it that any explosive containing these ingredients is not likely to pass the government tests in this country.

A good many years ago it was discovered that cellulose soaked in strong nitric acid changed from a substance no more harmful than paper to a fierce explosive. The number of materials on which nitric acid will work a similar transformation is almost endless. Wood, paper, straw, coal, peat, pitch, starch, sugar, tea tan, phosphorus, iron, zinc, copper and magnesium are only a few that could be named.

One of the best known and most terrible of these mixtures is nitroglycerin, which is simply nitric acid and common glycerin mixed together and allowed to fall into a stream of water. Dynamite is nothing more than nitroglycerin absorbed by some spongy substance. Alum, asbestos, plaster of Paris, sawdust, bran, meal, even dried and pounded potatoes, have been employed for this purpose, but the substance most commonly employed is what is known as "kiesel guhr," or spongy earth. This is the kind of clay formed of minute fossil shells, great beds of which are found in Germany and other parts of the world.

Gun cotton, which was first made in 1845, is the form of nitro compound usually employed in war. It is manufactured from ordinary cotton waste treated with a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids.

There is one very curious point about gun cotton. It cannot be made from raw cotton in the bale; waste cotton is necessary for its manufacture. It seems as if the bleaching to which manufactured cotton has been subjected has something to do with fitting the waste for becoming explosive material. If even a little is carelessly used a whole batch of the manufactured product may be spoiled.

Gun cotton is so extraordinarily sudden in its action that a small quantity has been exploded in contact with a heap of gunpowder and has failed to set fire to it.

The great advantage which gun cotton possesses over all other explosives is that damp does not injure it. In fact, wet gun cotton explodes with just as great violence as dry, but is of course much harder to fire. Consequently it is one of the safest explosives to carry, as it can be thoroughly wetted before packing and kept wet during transport. For mining purposes or for use in war gun cotton is usually compressed into hard cakes.

The cordite which is now used in British military rifles is a rather more compound substance, being composed of thirty-seven parts of gun cotton mixed with fifty-eight of nitroglycerin and five parts of mineral jelly. It is formed into little cords each three-eighths of an inch in diameter. These are made up into little fagots which are placed in the cartridges.

What seems a very odd substance from which to make an explosive is gutta percha. But by the action of nitric acid it can be turned into a formidable detonator.

Each country has its pet powder. The United States uses picrate of ammonia; the French have a beautiful, semi-transparent, chestnut colored powder made of the nitrates of potassium and barium. Besides these there are dozens of explosives with fancy names such as ballistite, gunnontite, rifleite, randite, plastomente. These vary in size and shape of grain, color and power, but they all depend on the action of nitric acid for their explosive force.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Speer's Port Grape and Burgundy Wine.

Are extra fine, they are blood making and pure natural tonic. The wines of the Speer New Jersey vineyards are unexcelled by any in the world. Their grapes are grown in a soil rich in iron. The Port Grape Wine and Burgundy are superior for medicinal and family use. These wines have secured a reputation second to none in the world.

INCENTIVE TO EFFORT.

The Lesson Lincoln's Life Teaches to the Idle Born.

It is human nature to take it easy when we can, and with most people a big bank account will paralyze effort and destroy ambition. Who can tell what would have been the effect on our national history had Abraham Lincoln been born in luxury, surrounded with great libraries, free to the multi-form advantages of schools, colleges and universities, the manifold opportunities for culture that wealth bestows? Who shall say whether the absence of all incentive to effort might not have smothered such a genius?

What wealthy, city bred youth of today, glutted with opportunities for acquiring knowledge, can feel that hunger for books, that thirst for knowledge that spurred Lincoln to scour the wilderness for many miles to borrow the coveted "Life of Washington" which he had heard that some one in the neighborhood owned?

What young lawyer of our day goes to a law school or library with such a keen appetite, with such a yearning for legal knowledge, as this youth had when he actually walked forty-four miles to borrow Blackstone's "Commentaries?"

Where is the student in college or university today who experiences that satisfaction, that sense of conquest, which thrilled Lincoln while lying on the floor of his log cabin working out arithmetical problems on a wooden shovel by the light of a wood fire or enthusiastically devouring the contents of a borrowed book, as if his eyes would never rest on its pages again?

On reading Lincoln's Gettysburg speech and his second inaugural address foreign readers exclaimed, "Whence got this man his style, seeing he knows nothing of literature?" Well might they exclaim, but their astonishment would have been still greater had they known that those eloquent utterances that thrilled the nation's heart had fallen from the lips of one who in his youth had access to but four books—the Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," "Weems' Life of Washington" and Burns' poems.—Success.

A Good Game.

Any number of boys and girls may play this game. It requires no preparation, but the wits of the players must be bright and alert to make it a success.

The leader asks each player in turn what he planted in his garden, and the player may name any article he chooses, but the thing that "came up" must be some plant that has a connection with the article. The answers cannot, therefore, always be given instantly, as a little thought may be necessary to make the answer good. That, however, will make the game all the more entertaining.

Here are a few answers that show how the game should be played:

"I planted some steps, and they came up hops."

"I planted a ball, and it came up a rubber plant."

"I planted a calendar, and it came up dates."

"I planted a watch, and it came up a four o'clock."

How Giraffes Are Caught.

The Somalis, a tribe of hunters living in the eastern part of southern Africa, capture the young giraffe by means of the lasso. Sometimes this is used from the back of a horse, but more often the Somalis lie in ambush for the animals, and then, carefully waiting for a favorable chance, they cast the nooses over their heads. The young creatures are then hobbled so that they cannot run or stray far away and in a few days become perfectly tame and docile, though always timid and shy. They are readily sold to dealers in wild animals, always on the lookout to fulfill commissions from the owners of some menagerie, circus or zoological garden.—F. R.

The Melted Coin.

Place the coin in half a walnut shell and fill the shell with a mixture of three parts of dry, powdered niter, one part of flour of sulphur and a little sawdust, well sifted. Light it, and when the mixture is melted it will be seen that the coin is also melted, the shell not having sustained any injury.

Little Boy Blue and His Tin Soldier. He stood on the lid of the nursery stove. Brave little soldier of lead. Carelessly left there by Little Boy Blue As he noisily trudged to bed.

He was dressed in a suit of the brightest red, And he wore an expansive smile, And he thought to himself, with a soldier's pride, "They've put me on guard for awhile!"

The lid glowed red from the scorching heat Of the terrible flames below, And the soldier sighed as his coat peeled off.

For he hadn't another, you know! Then he lost his smile and his eyebrow, too.

And he thrilled with a vague dismay As his gun curled up with the terrible heat; Yet he would not run away.

Little Boy Blue when the morning came Searched for the soldier in red, But all he found on the nursery stove Was a shapeless lump of lead!

Part of the Business.

"And every one of those brass band people," said the proprietor of the Slowville hotel, "went away owing me a week's board."

"Well," commented the shoe salesman, "you know that music is full of beats."

But the landlord only gazed sadly out of the window.—Baltimore American.

To be tricky and shrewd, that is not culture nor is it joy; but to be square and frank, that is culture, and it is happiness.—Schoolmaster.

Men of Oak Special Offers

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

New Insurance Agency.

To the Public:

I desire hereby to remind my friends, and the public in general, that since my retirement from the clerkship in the County Commissioners' office I have purchased the general Insurance Agency of John C. Miller to which I will give my entire attention.

This agency represents a strong line of Standard Fire Insurance Companies; also Accident Insurance; and is the local office for the "North-Western Mutual Life Insurance Co.," which has many large policies in this territory and is recognized as one of the best and cheapest.

When considering the matter of Insurance in any form, you can make your wishes known by addressing me by card, by telephone, or calling personally at my office, 2nd floor Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa., and I will promptly supply you with the necessary information and data.

A portion of your patronage is respectfully solicited.

BOYD A. MUESE.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCURSION

Sunday-In effect May 25 1902.

AM. 11:30 7:27 Arrive Snow Shoe Leave. 1:30 3:15

PM. 10:00 6:05 Snow Shoe Intersection 9:15 4:45

10:01 5:25 Milesburg 3:15 1:0

9:52 5:45 Leave Bellefonte Arrive 9:52 5:50

MAN WITH HORSE AND WAGON

wanted to deliver and collect. No canvassing. \$21 per week and expenses! No cash deposit required. Collector, Box Philadelphia.

July 16-17. I. A. SWEGER, Lewisburg, Pa.

Illinois Central Railroad

The only Railroad in the United States that can ticket you West, Southwest or Northwest via every gateway across the continent.

California

Via New Orleans & the Sunset Limited.

Over the only true winter route, avoiding chilly blasts and high altitudes, via Memphis, New Orleans, Beaumont, Houston, San Antonio and El Paso.

Through Pullman Sleepers and Quickest Time to

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

Unsurpassed equipment comprising Pullman Palace Drawing-room Sleepers, Buffet Library Smoking Cars, Cafe Dining Cars (meals a la carte) and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains.

Quickest and Best Line to

MEXICO.

Superb New Steel Steamers to

HAVANA, CUBA.

Join one of our Personally Conducted Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car Parties for California from either Cincinnati or Chicago.

Elegant Through Sleeping Car Service to

MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL AND THE NORTHWEST.

Round-trip home-seekers and one-way Colonists tickets on sale at all points. No matter where you are going write to-day for free descriptive matter and full particulars to

E. A. RICHTER, Traveling Passenger Agent, Park Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

Established in 1841, for over sixty years it was the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, known and read in every State in the Union.

On November 7, 1901, it was changed to the

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER

a high class, up-to-date, illustrated agricultural weekly, for the farmer and his family—

Price \$1.00

a year, but you can buy it for less. How?

By subscribing through your own favorite home news paper, THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.

Both papers one year for only \$1.50.

Send your order and money to THE REPUBLICAN.

Sample copy free. Send your address to: NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, New York City.

For Every Member of Every Family.

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at \$1.00 per annum.

By JOHN C. MILLER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th
One inch (12 lines this type).....	10	8	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1
Two inches.....	18	14	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1
Three inches.....	25	20	15	12	10	6	4	3	2	1	1	1
Four inches.....	32	26	20	16	12	8	5	3	2	1	1	1
Quarter column.....	12	10	8	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	1	1
Half column.....	24	20	16	12	10	6	4	3	2	1	1	1
One column.....	48	40	32	26	20	12	8	5	3	2	1	1

All advertisements, whether displayed or plain lines, measured by lines of this type. All advertisements made after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, \$3 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

JOHN C. MILLER.

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Burgess.

Edmund Blanchard.

Tax Receiver

Hugo S. Taylor

Treasurer.

George R. Meek.

Council.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds, President.

H. B. Pontius, Clerk.

D. F. Fortney, Solicitor.

W. Fred Reynolds, North Ward.

William Derstie, " "

George L. Potter, " "

Patrick Garrity, South Ward.

Mitch Cunningham, " "

George Mallory, " "

Edward Whittaker, West Ward.

Dr. M. A. Kirk, " "

John Kniesly, " "

Street Commissioner.

Thomas Shaughnessy.

Surveyor.

Henry Wetzel.

High Constable.

Benjamin Williams.

Overseers Of The Poor.

Samuel H. Deihl. Stewart Brouse.

School Board.

George W. Rees, President.

H. C. Quigley, Secretary.

John P. Harris, Treasurer.

Directors.

John P. Harris, North Ward.

H. C. Quigley, " "

H. P. Harris, " "

A. C. Mingle, South Ward.

W. C. Heinle, " "

D. F. Fortney, " "

George W. Rees, West Ward.

W. H. Crissman, " "

Darius Waite, " "

Superintendent Of Schools.

D. O. Etter.

Justice Of The Peace.

J. M. Keichline. H. H. Harshberger.

Chief Of Fire Department.

George Cunningham.

Board Of Health.

Samuel H. Williams, President.

Henry C. Quigley, Secretary.

Dr. George F. Harris.

Dr. J. L. Seibert.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes.

Wilbur F. Reeder.

Borough Auditors

J. Thomas Mitchell.

Cheney Hicklen.

Isaac Underwood.

Policemen.

Amos Mullen.

Post Office Department

W. W. Montgomery, Post Master

W. G. Chambers, Assistant P. M.

W. H. Garman, Mail Clerk.

Miss H. K. Butts, Stamp Clerk.

Morton Smith, Stamping Clerk.

Robert Woodring, Carrier No. 1.

John C. Bair, " " 2.

Ellsworth E. Ardery, " " 3.

Edward C. Woods, " " 4.

Earle C. Tuten, Substitute.

Charles E. Wetzel.

\$5000.00 Pledged.

Another pledge of \$1000.00 was made to the Y. M. C. A. fund today and it, with pledges from the young men and others, bring the total pledges to date up to \$5000.00. By tomorrow evening, it is expected that more than \$6000.00 will be secured which will be half the amount needed to make the project a success. An enthusiastic company of young men gathered in the Rooms last night and planned a canvass for \$3000.00 to be known as the Young Men's Fund. \$275.00 was pledged to it. The young men entered heartily into the movement as they are anxious to see the good work of the Association continued in Bellefonte.

Phillipsburg May Have Trolley.
The citizens of Phillipsburg are making great effort to build a trolley road in that city. A company has been organized with John G. Platt, president, O. L. Schoonover, vice president; James Passmore, treasurer and H. B. Hartwick secretary.

The movement is meeting with encouragement and the bonds are rapidly being subscribed for. It looks very much as if Centre county may yet have a trolley line.

There is always room at the top—for the mercury.

EDITORIAL.

THE ANNUAL COUNTY STATEMENT.

The Commissioners' annual statement of receipts and expenditures of Centre county, for the year 1902, is a marvelous production of clerical and typographical skill (?), and is probably the most remarkable statement ever issued from that office.

In the first place, the dates are so twisted that it is uncertain to determine what year it is for, whether it is intended for 1803 or 1903. This blunder occurs in two or three places.

Then again, in giving the assets of the county, there is no cash balance shown, whereas there should have been almost \$10,000, at least Treasurer Speer had that amount the day he left the office, and has probably passed it over to his successor by this time; if not, he doubtless will do so when demand is made upon him.

The current expenses of the county for 1902 were \$66,743.75. This amount, though somewhat larger than the year previous, we have reason to believe was expended judiciously. The two murder trials, of course, made considerable additional expense over the ordinary. We notice in some of the smaller election districts, the election and Assessor's expenses were much larger per capita, than in the larger townships. Why this is so, we cannot explain.

We find our County Detective to be an expensive luxury, that gentleman drawing from the treasury almost \$700. Why this office was created we are unable to understand, and from the expression of many of our tax payers, it should be abolished. Other counties get along without it, why not Centre? We doubt very much if the Commissioners' themselves can give any good reason for having such an officer.

The Jail expenses, except for light and heat, were very moderate, and speaks well of the manner in which it was conducted by ex-Sheriff Brungart. There were several pairs of shoes purchased, also considerable clothing furnished the gentlemen detained in that resort. Some supplies from one of our grocers were bought (consisting we presume, of delicacies for some who did not relish the plain food furnished the guests.) There was also nearly \$100 expended for carpets. This was probably for the *boudoirs* reserved for ladies, for occasionally some of the fair sex are detained there, and last, as well as least, the enormous sum of 50 cents was paid for soap. We do not wish to accuse the Commissioners of extravagance, but do think they might have economized a little in this item. With plenty of steam heat, electric light and Wilton carpet, we see no necessity of soap. Besides most of the soap now manufactured is ruinous to the complexion, the alkali it contains has the effect of closing the pores of the body, and consequently has a tendency to create disease. Scientists allege that soap is responsible for most of the disorders which now exist, and it is a commodity of recent invention. They say that in the time of Methuselah, who lived as all know to a green old age, soap was unknown. Tramps do not use it, and they are the healthiest, if not the most aristocratic class of our citizens. Even children strenuously object to its use, and are much happier, and we might say better physically, without it. We commend the judgment of the Commissioners in furnishing it only in limited quantities, and trust it will not appear in the next report. If they are determined to spend money on the wards of the county, let them purchase any delicacy they like, but not soap.

The Auditors who examined the statement and passed upon it, were faithful in the discharge of their duties, and took all the time that was necessary, for which services they allowed themselves all that was coming to them. Not one cent more, nor one cent less.

The printing account shows up well, especially for some of the newspapers. The Republican received for the year's printing \$20.00. The Centre Democrat was compelled to be satisfied with the paltry

sum of \$1352.40. The Keystone Gazette was paid \$217, which was barely enough to put the new slate roof on Brother Harter's house. The Watchman swelled its bank account to the tune of \$976. All the other papers in the county received sums from \$8. up to \$190. We do not complain of our share, but will wager most anything, that the Centre Democrat will not receive \$1300. for this year's work. Things have changed, somewhat, in the Commissioners' office. We cannot give a detailed statement of the expenses. Time is too short, nor would it be of interest. We will say, however, that the Commissioners performed their duties faithfully, and for doing so devoted the greater part of their time, not even taking all the legal holidays to which they were entitled.

They can and should take credit in closing up their term, without one dollar of indebtedness for the county, and with \$10,000. cash on hand, they deserve nothing but credit and praise, for having been so faithful to the trust reposed in them.

Charter Renewed for 20 years.

The First National Bank, one of our oldest financial institutions received a renewal of its charter from the United States Government Tuesday. It was chartered for periods of twenty years, the first charter being granted February 24, 1883, and the second Feb 24, 1883. The new charter received Tuesday will expire Feb. 24, 1923.

MARRIED—At the United Brethren parsonage on Thomas Street at ten o'clock Tuesday morning, H. B. Yarnell, of State College, and Miss Jennie Condo, of Jacksonville. Ceremony was performed by Rev. T. W. Perks.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface.

In dry air sound travels 1,442 feet per second, in water 4,900 feet and in iron 17,500 feet.

The amplitude of vibration of the diaphragm of the telephone receiver in reproducing speech is about the one twenty-millionth of an inch.

Fresh air contains about three parts of carbonic acid in 10,000, respired air about 441 parts, and about five parts will cause the air of a room to become "close."

Holophane glass is a pressed glass resembling cut glass, having vertical prisms on the inside for diffusing the light and horizontal prisms on the outside for directing the light.

The following are found to be the densities of the planets, water being 1: Mercury, 3; Venus, 5.14; earth, 5.50; moon, 3.34; Mars, 4; Jupiter, 1.35; Saturn, 0.98; Uranus, 1.09; Neptune, 2.29.

The star Arcturus, the hottest of celestial bodies, gives us as much heat as a standard candle six miles away. This fact was ascertained by the radiometer, an instrument which will show the amount of heat given off from a man's face at 2,000 feet distance.

"It's the Cut."

An aged country rector who had an old tailor as his clerk, returning from his church one Sunday with the latter, thus addressed him:

"Thomas, I cannot think how it is that our church should be getting thinner and thinner, for I am sure I preach as well as ever I did and ought to have far more experience than I had when I first came among you."

"Indeed," replied Thomas. "I'll tell you what; old parsons nowadays are just like old tailors, for I'm sure I sew as well as ever I did in my life, and the cloth is the same, but it's the cut, sir, ah! it's the new cut."—Pearson's.

Diogenes and Dogs.

Diogenes died from the bite of a dog, and his last request to the neighbors was that they throw his body into the alley for the dogs to eat, but they refused to do so and gave him a noble funeral and erected a monument in his honor, upon which was carved the figure of a dog, the symbol of his life.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Discouraging.

Jester—Poor old Skinslint has his troubles!

Jimson—What! Why, he's making barrels and barrels of money.

Jester—I know, but the price of barrels has gone up.—Boston Post.

People Who Cannot Make Fires.

The Papuans of the Malay coast of New Guinea are still in the most primitive state. They are wholly unacquainted with metals and make their weapons of stone, bones and wood. They do not know how to start a fire, though fire is used among them. When a Russian asked them how they made a fire, they regarded it as very amusing and answered that when a person's fire went out he got some of a neighbor, and if all the fires in the village should go out they would get it from the next village. Their fathers and grandfathers had told them that they remembered a time or had heard from their ancestors that there was a time when fire was not known and everything was eaten raw.

A STORY OF CÆSAR.

The Quality of Mercy as Exercised by the Great Roman.

Cæsar traveled with the retinue of a man of rank, and on his way to Rhodes he fell in with an adventure which may be something more than legend. When he was crossing the Ægean, his vessel is said to have been taken by pirates. They carried him to Phœbus, an island off the Carian coast, which was then in their possession, and there he was detained for six weeks with three of his attendants, while the rest of his servants were sent to the nearest Roman station to raise his ransom.

The pirates treated him with politeness. He joined in their sports, played games with them, looked into their habits and amused himself with them as well as he could, frankly telling them at the same time that they would be hanged.

The ransom, a very large one, about £10,000, was brought and paid. Cæsar was set upon the mainland, near Miletus, where, without a moment's delay, he collected some armed vessels, returned to the island, seized the whole crew while they were dividing their plunder, and took them away to Pergamus, the seat of government in the Asiatic province, where they were convicted and crucified. Clemency was not a Roman characteristic. It was therefore noted with some surprise that Cæsar interceded to mitigate the severity of the punishment. The poor wretches were strangled before they were stretched on their crosses and were spared the prolongation of their torture.—James Anthony Froude.

Man's Wonderful Stomach.

The human stomach possesses most wonderful powers of adaptation to circumstances. When Lieutenant Bilgh and his eighteen men were cast off from the Bounty by the mutineers in an open boat, they subsisted for forty-one days on a daily allowance of one twenty-fifth of a pound of biscuit per man and a quarter of a pint of water. Dr. Tanner in 1880 fasted for forty days, subsisting, it is said, on water alone, and Suedi and other fasting men have since excelled this.

Kaffirs, North American Indians and the fat boy in "Pickwick" may well be quoted as fearful examples of voracity, but even their gastronomic feats are exceeded by the full grown Eskimo, who will daily eat twenty pounds of flesh and oil if he has the chance. While on the authority of Admiral Sir Ritchie a Yakut of Siberia has been known to consume in twenty-four hours "the hind quarter of a large ox, twenty pounds of fat and a quantity of melted butter for his drink."

HOW TIME IS MADE.

Uncle Sam Regulates His Clocks by One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular steady going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 a switch is turned on, and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments, they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other towns and cities until in a minute or two the "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The beats stop at ten seconds before 12, as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities—usually on top of some prominent building, where they can easily be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the state, war and navy department building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12, no matter what time the clock may show. In this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike and everybody in the District knows it is 12 o'clock.—St. Nicholas.

A Story of Stevenson.

Robert Louis Stevenson was particularly attached to the "v" in his name and utterly averse to the "ph" form of spelling. Letters of admiring autograph hunters did not often draw him, but one day in Samoa a letter arrived containing praise so judicious that he said, "That I must answer." Then his eye caught the envelope, addressed to R. L. Stephenson. "Stephenson, Step-ben-son!" he cried and, crumpling the offending missive, flung it on the fire.

"Man proposes and woman disposes," remarked the young man who rets evo-

AN ODD CALLING.

The Professional Business Adviser and His Methods.

One of the oddest of occupations is that of the professional "business adviser." If your affairs are not conducted to your liking, this gentleman for a consideration will station himself in your office in a position to see all that is going on. He will nose into your affairs for a week or longer at your option, at the end of which time he will "be prepared to point out the faults of your system, employees who neglect their duties, wastage of supplies and time, and suggest means of improving, extending and conducting your affairs on a sounder basis."

The words quoted are from this modest gentleman's advertisement. In brief this man, after a week's observation, will undertake to rearrange the most complex office systems "for a consideration" and give you advice "free, gratis, for nothing." As drowning men catch at straws, so do men whose affairs are hopelessly and intricately muddled grasp at the chance this gentleman holds out to them. The professional "business adviser" has plenty of clients, and nine times out of ten his advice to his employer is to "make an assignment for the benefit of your creditors." It is the safest counsel he can give.—Philadelphia Times.

To Give the Sack.

Two noblemen in the reign of Maximilian II.—1564-1568—one a German, the other a Spaniard, who had each rendered a great service to the emperor, asked the hand of his daughter in marriage. Maximilian said that as he esteemed them both alike it was impossible to choose between them, and therefore their own prowess must decide it; but, being unwilling to risk the loss of either by engaging them in deadly combat, he ordered a large sack to be brought and declared that he who should put his rival into it should have his fair Helena. And this whimsical combat was actually performed in the presence of the imperial court and lasted an hour. The unhappy Spanish nobleman was first overcome, and the German succeeded in enveloping him in the sack, took him upon his back and laid him at the emperor's feet. This comical combat is said to be the origin of the phrase "give him the sack," so common in the literature of courting.

One Phase of the Nile.

In the Shab Luka pass we have one of the many instances in which the Nile has buried itself at an opposing mountain barrier and cut its way through. In fact, it often seems to select these unpropitious places for its course when on each side a few miles away there is a tolerably level, unbroken expanse of desert. For ten miles the river twists in and out before escaping to the open once more. Its current is very rapid, making it well nigh impassable at low water because of the numerous rocks, but at the time of my descent the summer flood was well along, and all but a few of these barriers were hidden below the surface, their presence being marked only by occasional eddies.—Century.

A Comfort Anyway.

"Speaking of grewsome remarks," said the ruddy old Scotch gentleman on his way from the far west to revisit Scotland for the first time in half a century, "there was an old lady friend of mine in San Francisco who persisted in looking upon this journey of mine as a madly adventurous tempting of Providence. 'Yet there is one thing comforts me, Robert, my man,' she said. 'When one dies in voraging nowadays, they've such excellent facilities for transporting the remains!'"—New York Telegram.

And That Ended Nora.

Mrs. Aufait—Now, Nora, be very careful of this cut glass punch bowl. It cost a mint of money.
Nora—Indeed, mum! Well, it's rare tough. Sure an' I dropped it three times a'ready an' niver fazed it.—Life.

His Query.

She—Do I really love you, Cholly?
Why, I'd sooner be miserable with you than happy with some other fellow.
He—But are you sure you won't find some other chap that you'd sooner be miserable with?—Puck.

When a woman loves a man to the point of distraction, other women abuse her for not having "more pride."—Aitchison Globe.

Appropriating a Crest.

There is a restaurant keeper with a new and capacious place on the upper west side about whom a story is going the rounds. This "mine host" makes no secret of the fact that when he arrived in America as a youth he had more fingers and toes than dollars and that it is due to his own industry that he now can command his little army of cooks, waiters and other help. When he opened an addition to his rooms recently, his friends were surprised to see a crest emblazoned conspicuously on various parts of the wall. The glass-ware also bears the crest.

"I say, Pat," said a friend recently, "where did you get that crest?"
"That belonged to a king of my name in Ireland," was the reply.
"And I suppose you were one of the royal family?"
"Well, I don't know," was the confidential reply. "I looked it up in the Astor library. There were several hundred years to account for, but I thought I'd take a chance."—New York Times.

One of the hard things to understand is how such nice grandmothers as everybody has ever could have been mother-in-laws.

Y. M. C. A. COLUMN.

The Y. M. C. A. Building Canvass goes on and the prospects of success grow brighter every day. The amount pledged has now reached \$6,410.00.

It might be fitting at this time to suggest some form of Memorials or Endowment which might be helpfully made. The Reading Room could be endowed for two thousand dollars. The income from this amount would guarantee the placing of one hundred dollars worth of the best of Reading matters within the reach of every young man in Bellefonte for years to come, and would be a most fitting memorial to some young man. If this amount were given for investment in the building with the amount now being raised, the Board of Directors would guarantee the investment of \$100 annually which would come from rents received. Such a gift would accomplish the three-fold result of helping the present movement very materially, of insuring a good equipment for the Reading Room and of furnishing a fitting memorial. The proceeds of \$1000 would furnish a teacher for Arithmetic in the evening School to be established. A similar amount might be provided for Femanship, and \$2000 for Mechanical Drawing. Other plans can be suggested to those interested.

One of the objections raised against the work here, is that Bellefonte is too small a town to support an Association. The General Secretary has received the following letter from H. A. Jamieson, Proprietor of the Warren R-Bling Co, which is the opinion of a conservative business man on this subject.

WARREN, PA., Jan'y. 30, 1903

Mr. L. B. Hindman,

Bellefonte, Pa.

DEAR SIR:—

As a business man I am decidedly in favor of the strongest possible Association work in a small town. I also further believe that it is possible to do a larger work proportionately in a small town than in a large City.

CORRESPONDENCE

HOWARD

The protracted meetings began in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening to continue for an indefinite period of time.

Mrs. Ira C. Johnson visited at Look Haven over Sunday.

The "Yankee Detective" was played in Lucas' Hall on Saturday evening by people from Lamar, proceeds for the benefit of the M. E. Church of that place. A large crowd was in attendance.

The High School of this place accompanied by the teacher J. C. Hoover attended Institute at Unionville, on Friday evening.

A large crowd of young folks from this city took a jolly sled ride to Beech Creek, to church on Saturday night, after church they went a short distance back of Beech Creek to the home of some farmer, whose name I am unable to state, and remained until about 12 o'clock.

Mr. Oscar M. Lucas, who is employed at Altoona as a book keeper is visiting at the home of his mother Mrs. Rebecca Lucas on Walnut St.

Mr. P. B. Cridler of Bellefonte was noticed in town on Monday.

Quite a number of Nittany valley farmers are hauling ice from the mill race.

News has reached us that Mrs. Orr, who lives above Jacksonville had a paralytic stroke on Monday.

A debate was held in the High School on Friday. Question was Resolved that Lincoln deserves more praise than Washington. The decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative.

Daisy the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Walizer of Tyrone, who died on Sunday was brought to Howard on Monday for interment.

Mr. A. A. Pletcher who teaches the Grammar School of this place bought the property vacated by Conrad Hudson. We are glad to know he has decided to make Howard his future home.

PHILIPSBURG.

The ground hog has proven himself reliable after all, since Tuesday.

The election is over and some wear long and some round faces on account of the same.

A Sunday School Union was organized last Tuesday night which proves to be a success. It comprises all the churches of the town.

Mr. Miles Morrison who had gone to the hospital at Philadelphia has returned home.

Revival is still in progress at U. B. church of town with great success.

An illustrated lecture was given Tuesday night in the Baptist church in connection with the young peoples society.

Mr. Frank Bair of South Philipsburg is the Burgess elect, and feel confident he will be a good man for the place.

The schools of town had a literary display Friday P. M. in commemoration of birthday of Washington.

The Trolley is a sure go now and they are getting ready to commence work.

Mr. Valenzik, our clothier, spent part of last week with his mother in Howitzdale owing to her illness and death.

Mrs. River, of South Philipsburg, is seriously ill with blood poisoning.

There's rumor that we are to have another wholesale house in town which will be a help to the place.

Quite an excitement was created lately by the fire alarm, bringing the fire ladders and after all had been prepared for a great fire, a chop sack nearly half burned was thrown into the street.

PORT MATILDA.

Rev. J. E. B. Rice of Tyrone was a guest at the U. B. Parsonage one night last week.

Mrs. Scott Crain who has been confined to her room with typhoid fever is better at this writing.

Chalney and Thompson are putting in a fine lot of logs to their mill this winter.

Adam Coburn came home from Ocoela, where he has been working for some time past, to attend the election and reports times prosperous over the mountain.

James Marks is still confined to his home and apparently no better.

Mr. N. S. Bailey of Bellefonte was the guest of Mr. Albert Price, on last Thursday evening. We are always glad to see Brother Bailey (come again.)

Rev. W. E. Dillen pastor of the U. B. Church, Port Matilda charge is holding a series of meetings this week at Centre Line.

Mrs. Louisa Gates of Grayville was visiting her son and daughter at this place who are here going to school.

Wilson Williams of Martha has another attack of neuralgia of the heart.

MILESBURG.

Mrs. Elizabeth Austin left for Huntingdon to visit among friends.

Frank Strickland of Hopkins, Jefferson Co. Pa., and Mrs. Rachel M. Butler, of Marsh Creek, were quietly married on Wednesday the 18th at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Oscar E. Miles on Pike street by Rev. A. C. Lathrop, the Baptist minister. They left on Thursday morning for their future home at Hopkins, Pa.

Jeese Jodon, of Patton, Pa. is a guest of his son, John on Market street.

Robt. Haupt, of Lovett is visiting his parents at this writing.

Charles and Ed. Lingle left for Pittsburgh on Monday where they have secured employment in the P. R. R. machine shops.

OAK HALL.

E. R. Peters' family attended the funeral of Mr. George Zettle, of Shiloh. Mr. Zettle was Mrs. Peters father.

Our new shoemaker Mr. Shutt moved his stock in the shop where the P. O. formerly was, he is very busy repairing.

Wm. Kern who for a number of years has lived with Isaac Trester, was hurt very badly at Lemont on Tuesday afternoon. He was standing in the sled driving, when a quick jar of the sled threw him out on his head. He remained unconscious for hours. He is slowly recovering at this writing.

Mrs. Frank Howman attended the funeral of her uncle Mr. Zettle at Shiloh on Monday.

Mr. Andrew Meyer, of Centre Hall, moved his family into the Sellers house on Thursday.

Miss Annie Loesh and brother Mike visited their mother at Pine Hall on Sunday.

Daniel Louder started for Barree where he will visit his daughter and brother.

Mrs. Lettie Glasco returned home on Monday after a pleasant visit with her parents at this place.

Mr. Johnson of Alabama visited his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Green Irvin on Thursday.

Miss Gertrude Homer entertained her friend Mr. Blair Lewis, of Oliva, over Sunday.

Luther Dale and family of Pine Grove and Mrs. Eilers of Lemont visited their old home over Sunday.

Harry Wagner and Al Knoff have rented Cornmans implement house and will succeed him in the business.

Mr. Bressler, of Centre Hall, has rented Ira Cornmans house and will work at Sellers foundry.

Mrs. John Fortney and daughter Bulah, of Boalsburg, were callers at John Klimes on Sunday.

ROLAND.

Miss Luella A. Shook who is teaching school at the Rolling Mill, has not been teaching the last few days, she has too far to come on cold days as her home is in Bellefonte.

Some of the girls got some handsome valentines.

Mr. Adam Gingham's little baby Ida is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. John Crossmyer of near Roland is not improving any, at this writing.

Grampa Cartright is still confined to his bed.

Curtin's Red Bank has closed down until the 1st of April.

Mrs. Rachel Glenn, of Mt. Eagle, is a guest of Mrs. Mable Glenn of this place.

Grove Cox of this place went to Tyrone again.

Simoon, Bathurst of this place and Wm. Keeler of Nittany transacted business in Bellefonte on Friday.

A sled load of young folks passed through here on Friday night.

Mrs. Joseph Funk of this place went to Howard to attend Conference meeting.

UNIONVILLE.

Mrs. Ann Moore, of Grampian, Pa., visited her many friends and attended the Friends Quarterly Meeting which was held in this place recently. She left the last of the week to visit her sister Mrs. Mary Hall at Driftwood.

A brand new girl baby came to the home of Will Eckenroth on Sunday evening.

Miss Lizzie Brugger, of Harrisburg, and her brother John of Johnstown visited their parents home recently.

The Teachers Institute passed very pleasantly on Friday and Saturday. It proved a great success. Wish there were more of them. A number of visitors from a distance were present.

Mrs. N. B. Spangler, of Bellefonte, paid this place a brief visit on Saturday.

John Fisher and lady friend, of half Moon visited his aunts, the Fisher sisters over Sunday.

The little girl of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Eckenroth, who has been so dangerously ill from a complication of diseases, is slowly convalescing under the care of Miss May Wharton, a trained nurse of Milesburg, assisted by Miss Sallie Fisher of this place. Dr. W. U. Irvin is the attending physician. A consultation was held recently, Dr. Seibert of Bellefonte being the consulting physician.

T. E. Greist has so recovered from his recent illness as to be able to be in his store part of the time.

AARONSBURG.

Forest Leitzel will leave here this week for Plainfield Ill., where he expects to make his future home.

J. R. Wyle left last week for Huntingdon, where he has secured employment in the Reformatory.

Clarence Stover of Penn Hall was a familiar figure on our streets last week.

Miss Maud Gramley has returned from a visit to State College.

The ground hog is keeping his record up.

Miss Hettie Smoll is visiting friends in Rebersburg and vicinity prior to her departure for Philadelphia.

The election here last Tuesday was a quiet affair.

Two of a Kind.

An old woman recently entered an optician's shop and asked to look at some spectacles. Choosing a pair, she asked the price.

"Five shillings," was the answer.

"And how much are they without the case?"

"I could not sell them for less than 4s. 10d.," said the tradesman, who was determined to get all he could.

"Do you take off twopence for the case?" queried the woman.

"That is all. The case is worth no more than twopence," was the reply.

"That is good news!" ejaculated the old lady, with a sigh of relief. "It's the case for mine which I have lost."

So saying she laid down the twopence and marched off with the coveted case before the astonished shopkeeper had time to interfere.—London Answers.

Origin of the Red Cap of Liberty. The red cap of liberty had a very prosaic origin. Instead of being the "Phrygian bonnet" it is just the galley slave's headgear. The Swiss of the Chateaux regiment sent to the galleys for their share in the Nancy riots were released and came into Paris with the red caps still on their heads. "They are the victims of despotism," said the people, forgetting the circumstances of the riot, and so the red cap became the favorite with the extreme party.

Toothache. If one has a toothache and can't reach the dentist, try this method of temporarily allaying the pain: Cleanse and dry the hollow tooth with a bit of cotton. Then put in a small cotton plug dipped in creosote or oil of cloves. Cover this with another bit of dry cotton, or, still better, a little beeswax and cotton kneaded together. This keeps out the air and drowns the "miser" until a dentist can be reached.

Cockney. "That Englishman Simkins is very well fixed, isn't he?" inquired Polk.

"Well," replied Jolk, "some people think so, but I know he hasn't a bit of property he can call his own."

"Nonsense! He lives in his own house."

"That may be, but he calls it 'his house.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Disenchantment. "How did you enjoy your visit to the Bermudas, Uncle Jed?"

"I was a good deal disappointed. The onions didn't come up to my expectations. Why, I've eat better Bermuda onions right here."—Chicago Tribune.

An Old Family. He—Miss Bellacour claims to belong to a very old family.

She—Well, she's justified. There are six those girls, and the youngest of them must be at least thirty.

Her Good Business Head. "You say she is a good business woman?"

"Oh, splendid, incomparable. She lets absolutely nothing drive business out of her head. Why, just before Harold started for Europe he proposed to her by letter and asked her to telegraph her answer."

"Well?"

"Well, most people would have telegraphed 'Yes' or 'No,' but she had enough of a business head to wire, 'It affords me great pleasure to say yes to you,' thus preventing the telegraph company from getting any advantage of her in charging for a ten word message."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Corn Cure. To cure corns get a little gutta serena tissue from a druggist, cut it into strips and then wind a piece round the corn, which must first be moistened with oil. See that the edges of the tissue are as even as possible, and when you have wound it round wet the inside of the end with spirits of turpentine. This will cause it to stick firmly if you press it down. With a feather dipped in turpentine touch the edges of the tissue, and they will unite. Leave for four days, then take off the dressing, and you will be able to remove the corn with the back of a penknife.

The Monocle is Harmful. No sensible person will ever wear a single eyeglass unless he is blind of one eye. Its use means that one eye is neither employed nor unemployed. It is engaged in ceaseless though no doubt unconscious efforts to see as much as its more favored fellow. This straining is as harmful as anything could well be and cannot fail to lead to the gravest results.

One or the Other. "What do you think of that wheel?" asked Sprockets, whose bicycle had been in a collision.

"I think it ought to be re-tired or retired," replied Dinwiddie.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Similar, but Different. Biggs—When I make a trade, I always want something to boot.

Diggs—Same here, and I usually get it later when I kick myself.—Chicago News.

The Belle and Her Dress. Once upon a time there was a famous belle who made frequent visits to her dressmaker and stayed quite long each time because she was particular about the fit of her gowns, and the modiste desired to please her.

They would cut and fit and shape and work to bring every line and curve into proper relation, so that the effect would be artistic and pleasing to the eye.

Moral—Matters of form are often the important matters.—New York Herald.

COLORADO'S FIRST GOLD.

How the Discovery of the Precious Metal Was Made.

On May 8, 1859, as stated in Fossett's "Colorado" (1876), John Gregory, a prospector, climbed the hill into what is still known as Gregory gulch (midway between the present Central City and Black Hawk), scraped away the grass and leaves, filled his pan with dirt and took it down to the stream.

Upon panning (washing) it down, there was about \$4 worth of gold in it. This was followed by a stampede to the Gregory diggings, as they were afterward called. Gregory employed five men from the new arrivals and by means of a sluice took out \$972 in one week. Other rich strikes were made almost daily, and large amounts of gold were taken out in a short time.

The Bates, Bobtail, Mammoth, Gun-nell, Gurgoughs, Illinois and hundreds of other lodes were found, and thousands of claims were taken up. As the summer of 1859 advanced the wealth of the gold veins and gulches of what is now Gilpin county became more and more apparent. Over 15,000 men were congregated in Gregory, Russell and tributary gulches, and many of them were accumulating wealth rapidly, but everything valuable was soon preempted, and large numbers were forced to hunt their fortunes elsewhere.—Engineering Magazine.

A Fastidious Dog. "Yes," said the manager of the defunct "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company.

"It was our dog that broke up the show."

"The dog, eh? What was the matter with him?"

"Too fastidious. You never saw such a bound in your life. You know the play, of course. We tie a piece of meat in the folds of Eliza's frock, and that's what draws the dogs after her when she runs across the blocks of ice. Well, what do you think this dog demanded?"

"Can't imagine."

"Porterhouse beefsteak, sir, and with the tenderloin left in! Yes, sir. How's that? And you couldn't fool him. He wouldn't chase Eliza a foot unless the meat was a choice cut. No, sir. And, by gum, sir, our company had to live on liver and bacon so that blamed dog could have his steak. Yes, sir."

"The demand was too much for you, was it?"

"No, it wasn't. That is, it wasn't until he began to insist upon mushrooms with his steak. Then we just threw up our hands and quit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Curious Name Combination. "What is a name?" has been a question sufficiently unanswered to still remain a subject for discussion, but what is in two names should have a double interest. If you don't think so, take two names as well known as any in American history and look at them. They are the names of Lincoln and Hamlin. Of course there is nothing peculiar about them as they stand, but set them differently and observe the result. For an instance, place them this wise:

HAM LIN

LIN COLN

Read up and down and then across. There is something in that, isn't there? Now, again:

ABRA—HAMLIN—COLN.

Can you find two other names of two other men whose official lives and names combine as these do?

Why She Wanted an Introduction. "I must have an introduction to that woman."

"Why, yes; certainly," replied her friend, and at once brought it about. Later she asked:

"What made you so keen about meeting Mrs. S? You gazed at her as intently as if you could not take your eyes from her while you were talking. I never found her so interesting."

"Oh, I don't know whether she is interesting, but didn't you see that lovely tie she wore? I just had to find out how it was made. I know how to make one exactly like it now. Just let me clap my eyes on anything of that sort for a few minutes and I'll reproduce it so that you never could tell the copy from the original."—New York Press.

The Human Heart. The heart of man is a book—nay, it is an encyclopedia of everything that has ever come within the range of its personal experience. It preserves an eternal record of all the stories in which it has played a part. It is strange what sad things may be hidden in its depth without giving any token of their existence. The heart may be gay and may send the smile mantling to the face, but all the while you see only the topmost stratum. If the graves beneath were to give up their dead, the smiles would seem strangely out of place.

Steel Skyscrapers. An architect of New York says that with the modern steel frame a building can be carried to a height equal to seven and one-half times the diameter of the base. By this rule on an ordinary city block could be erected a building 1,500 feet high, 500 feet higher than the Eiffel tower. It would have 125 stories and cost about \$30,000,000.

A Genius. "There goes a great genius!" exclaimed the Georgia citizen as a tall figure slouched by.

"Novelist?"

"No, but he reads all the novels the other fellows write."

"You call that 'genius'?"

"Well, if it ain't exactly genius it's the patience of it."—Atlanta Constitution.

STORIES MADE WITH FEET.

Animal Tracks in the Wood Which Betray Identity.

Each animal makes its own kind of track in the mud, snow or dust. No two make exactly the same. The track of a coon is never like that of a fox, and the track of a fox is readily distinguished from that of a rabbit or small dog. And, more than that, the track of one coon may differ from that of his own brother, so that one can sometimes distinguish the track of a given individual and by seeing it on different occasions get something like an insight into its life. Thus a famous grizzly in the west was known by his track. One of his toes had been cut off by a trap, and the difference that made in his track was easy to see.

To come nearer home, our common animals sometimes have unpleasant experiences with steel traps. The marks of these on their feet often add a peculiarity that identifies the animal. In other cases the track is extra large or small or is crooked, but it always keeps the main features of its kind.

The track of one sort of animal rarely need be mistaken for that of another, and the A. B. C. of tracking is to learn the chief kinds of footprints that are to be found in your region. The way to learn tracks is to draw those that you find, always sketching them right from nature, never from memory, and it is always best to make them exactly life size.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Our Debt to Our Mothers. Ian MacLaren in The Christian Endeavor World paid the following beautiful tribute to mothers:

"The person to whom you owe more than you can ever pay or even imagine is your mother. She endured more for you, served you more patiently, loved you more fondly, thought of you more bravely, than any other person you have known on earth or will ever know save your wife or your husband. If indeed they can always be excepted. If your mother be spared to you, then are you bound to make her a first charge on your life, as you desire a peaceful conscience and as you shall answer before the judgment seat of God. She must be encompassed with every observance of comfort and honor and gentleness and love, with sacrifices also, if so be it will please her, of tastes and occupations and time and even friendship, and after you have done all that you can think of and any one can suggest you will still remain a hopeless bankrupt for the love where-with she loved you."

A Love Potion. One of the leading sources of income to the old herbalist was the compounding of love powders for despondent swains and heartick maidens. If a powder would not bring the desired relief, various juices of roots and herbs were mingled in a potion and sold as the love phial. Here is an old recipe: "Mistletoe berries (not exceeding nine in number) are steeped in an equal mixture of wine, bee, vinegar and honey."

"This taken on an empty stomach before going to bed will cause dreams of your future destiny (provided you retire before 12 o'clock) either on Christmas eve or on the first and third of a new moon." Perhaps as a lingering remnant of this absurdity there is a current notion in some parts of the world today that a whole mince pie eaten at midnight will cause the reappearance of long departed friends, and to mention the family physician and the more interested members of the household.

A Memorable Ride. The most memorable ride in English history was that of Sir Arthur Owen, which placed the Hanoverian dynasty on the throne of Great Britain. The act of settlement by which in 1701 parliament elected the house of Hanover to the British throne was passed by only one vote, and this casting vote was given by Sir Arthur Owen, the member of parliament for Pembroke-shire. He arrived at Westminster, dusty and travel worn, only just in time to record his vote, having ridden with furious haste from Wales for the purpose on relays of horses kept at all the posting houses along the route. To that ride Britain owes its Georgian era; hence its Queen Victoria and her descendants.

"Tomato." What is the earliest instance of the occurrence of the word tomato in any European language? The first I have in my notebook is the reference to "Americanum tumatium," made by Guiliandinus in his "De Papyro," a commentary on parts of Pliny, 1572, page 90. Later (page 91) he says, "Denique tumatium ex Themistitan, recentiores fere pomum aureum, et pomum amaris nuncupant," showing that both the Aztec name tumati and the popular "love apple" were already in use. "Themistitan," I may add, is probably a misprint for Themistitan—i. e., Tenochtitlan, a synonym for Mexico.—Notes and Queries.

Cast Out Cant. Honor to the strong man in these ages who has shaken himself loose of shams and is something. For in the way of being worthy the first condition surely is that one be. Let cant cease at all risks and at all costs. Till cant ceases nothing else can begin.—Carlyle.

Heroic Remedies. "They claim that peritonitis is a cure for appendicitis."

"I suppose that's on the same principle that beheading is a sure cure for squinting."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wit is brushwood, judgment is timber. The first makes the brightest flames, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

\$1200 MORE SECURED.

The Amount Which Will Assure Success Half Raised.

The Subscriptions to the Y. M. C. A. Building Fund had reached \$6200.00 at the hour of going to press to-day. This is over one half of the amount needed to warrant the Association closing the deal for the Irvin property upon which the option expires March 1st. Six days remain during which time \$5800 must be raised. To get \$1000 each of those days looks like a big undertaking but it can be done if the people want the work of the Association continued and its power for usefulness increased many fold. The friends seen thus far have given those soliciting a kind welcome and much encouragement. The Board of Directors have pledged to date \$1800.00 and this shows that they believe fully in the Association. The young men too, are working hard and have raised \$350 of the above amount. All interested are much encouraged.

What are Humors?

They are vitiated or morbid fluids coursing the veins and affecting the tissues. They are commonly due to defective digestion but sometimes inherited.

How do they manifest themselves? In many forms of cutaneous eruption, salt rheum or eczema, pimples and boils, and in weakness, languor and general debility.

How are they expelled? By Hood's Sarsaparilla which also builds up the system that has suffered from them.

It is the best of all medicines for all humors.

EVEN IN WINTER TIME

It is necessary to clean ones teeth—Every lady and gentleman needs a good Tooth Brush—We carry a fine line of them. It don't pay to use a poor tooth brush or inferior preparations for the teeth—Our "Aromatic Antiseptic Tooth Wash" and our "Tooth Powders" are made from the purest materials and can be used with the certainty that they are the very best—We carry a large line of Tooth powders, pastes and washes of other reputable makers, and will be pleased to furnish you with the kind you want.

GREEN'S PHARMACY

BUSH HOUSE Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Legal Notices.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of The Centre and Kisho-cuquillas Turnpike will be held on Monday, March 2, 1903, at 10 o'clock, at the office of the President in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., for the purpose of electing Managers and

POPE LEO RECEIVES GIFTS

Golden Tiara From the Catholics of the World.

IT IS THE 25th ANNIVERSARY

Of the Pope's Pontificate—Many Pilgrims at the Vatican Congratulate His Holiness.

BORNE TO THE THRONE ROOM

ROME, Feb. 21.—The jubilee of Pope Leo XIII, the twenty fifth anniversary of his election to the Papal chair, was ushered in Friday by a High Mass in the Basilica. It was celebrated by Cardinal Rampolla.

The venerable Pontiff received the Cardinals and the other dignitaries later. On this occasion his Holiness was presented with the golden tiara, or triple crown, the jubilee gift of the Catholic world. It cost \$25,000.

The tiara is a love offering to the Pontiff from the Catholics of all countries. The three crowns stand superimposed in high relief, to represent the triple power of the Papacy.

Just beneath the highest crown is a medallion of the Divine Redeemer as the Good Shepherd. This crown bears the inscription:

"The King of Kings and Lord of Those Who Rule."

The second crown bears the words: "The Good Shepherd Will Feed His Flock." On the last crown is the inscription: "Thou Art Peter and Upon This Rock I Will Build My Church."

Between the second and third crowns are also medallions of St. Peter and of Pope Pius IX. The tiara is surmounted by a cross.

The presentation address was delivered by Cardinal Respighi, the Pope's Vicar, and president of the committee which was appointed to make the arrangements for the celebration of Friday's anniversary. Cardinal Respighi also presented to his Holiness golden keys, which are symbolic of the Pontifical authority. The Vatican Hall of the Beatification was splendidly draped for the occasion.

The Pope, after entering the hall on an invalid's chair, was borne to the throne on the shoulders of members of the guard amid the waving of peacock fans. A large number of Cardinals and other prelates of the Roman Catholic church and soldiers were present.

Simultaneous with the ceremony in the Vatican Hall of the Beatification, Cardinal Rampoli, the Papal Secretary of State, conducted a solemn thanksgiving service in St. Peter's Cathedral. About 25,000 persons were in attendance.

Replying to the congratulations of those present, his Holiness said: "These last fetes of my jubilee open auspiciously, and please God, may it close the same way."

The Pope maintained his strength wonderfully. Throughout the long ceremony there were enthusiastic cries from the audience of "Vive Pape!" which seemed to stimulate the failing forces of his Holiness.

The Pope, on reaching his apartment after the exercises, appeared to be suffering but little from fatigue. He was in excellent spirits, and exclaimed: "This is really the happiest day of my life."

The Vatican has been besieged by ticket seekers, as the city is full of foreigners anxious to witness the function. In spite of the precautions taken to avoid speculation, some tickets had been sold at fabulous prices.

The Pope's health is perfect, but Dr. Laponi insists that his Holiness be most cautious Friday, especially in view of the trying coronation function on March 2.

BANNER SALVE

the most healing salve in the world.

C. M. Parrish

Crossed the Continent to Gain a Bride

A very pretty romance came to an end Friday evening at 8 o'clock at the Garman House when Frank Vogel of Turtle Lake, North Dakota, was united in marriage to Ida M. Herr, of Beech Creek.

The ceremony was performed by Dr. Wilford P. Shiner of the Methodist Church.

The happy couple were brought together through the medium of an advertisement in a matrimonial paper and had never seen each other until they met here Friday. They had been corresponding for about one year and finally decided to get married. Bellefonte was selected as the meeting place.

The groom is an industrious young farmer, while the bride is a very pretty and accomplished young lady and the daughter of John M. Herr of Beech Creek. The happy couple will soon leave for their western home.

—One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the effected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of Coughs, Colds and Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. Parrish's Drug Store.

SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW.

Passing Glimpses at Many People in the Upper Bald Eagle.

Monday, the 16th, was entirely suitable for pedestrianism and so I started on my way. The first person whom I obtained as a subscriber was W. L. Lewis, who is the efficient section foreman on the railroad at Snow Shoe Intersection. There I indulged in a game of dominoes with Mr. Lewis' young son and remained to dinner. In the afternoon my course led up the valley as far as Wm. Alexander's where I turned to the right on my way to visit Wm. Resides, who is the constable in Union township and was to start early the next morning to prepare the election booths. Doubtless, he slept with one eye open. That night Dorsey Calhoun and his estimable wife kindly took me in and made me comfortable. There are five or six children there of the playful age and in the evening—the number augmented by one or two young people from the home of Wm. Resides—they cleared the large kitchen and had a merry time until the hour of retiring to pleasant dreams. These children go two or more miles to the school house at lower Dix Run. Imagine under what difficulties some young people obtain an education even in this so-called golden age.

Next morning I could not refrain from calling on Irvin Calhoun and wife at their pretty home and I had a fine tramp through the "beautiful" that had covered the paths with unbroken drifts to reach that place and also from there on to Unionville. But it was white, soft and yielding and infinitely better than the wet weather that had preceded it. While at Unionville I called on Miss Cambridge and other friends. It was about 10:30 o'clock as I was kicking the snow before me from Unionville towards Julian, in the teeth of the wind, who should overtake me but John Trafford, who is the representative of Lippincott & Co., wholesale grocers. I got in his sleigh with him to keep him from freezing to death and together we called on Mrs. J. C. Nason and Miss Andrews, of Julian, who in a business capacity—the former dealing in groceries and the latter in millinery—are about as agreeable to trade with as any one in all that valley. I met James Nason, who had just received a valentine postmarked Bellefonte. It was not very lovely nor complimentary, and James was not saying very sweet things either about the individual who had dared to send it to him. When we arrived at Locust Mills, the abode of "Squire Orlando Nason, I went in to get warm and was made as welcome as usual. The "Squire, who is one of Nature's noblemen, has been suffering greatly with illness this winter, but all the physical suffering of which he is the victim fails to diminish in the least his exuberant spirits or buoyant disposition and he is always companionable.

Wednesday morning I departed from the "Squire's home to continue my way up the valley. Nothing of more than ordinary interest occurred until I reached Port Matilda. There I learned that Victor Royer, somewhat fatigued by his arduous labor in four weeks protracted services in his church, had gone home to Spring Mills for physical recuperation, but the meeting was still in progress and that evening three penitents were at the altar. Seventy-five in all have been converted, about fifty of whom have united with the church. I sojourned that night at the home of A. S. Price.

The next day (Thursday) was somewhat livelier. For instance, Mrs. Minnie Stine subscribed for the paper, and when I reached Hannah I went back into the mountains as far as the snow drifts would permit. James Reese took the paper, paying a year in advance. Before I repaired to the home of A. C. Williams for the night still another gentleman added his name in the person of Chas. Marks. Mr. Williams, my host, who was once the popular Republican candidate for prothonotary, resides in the Hoover residence, the largest house in that vicinity, and manages the extensive farm with that energy and excellence which characterize all he does. His family consists of his wife and six bright, lively, well-trained children, of whom he has reason to be immensely proud. The older ones attend the school near by and are deeply interested in their studies, that day (Friday) being chiefly devoted to Washington and his birthday. I did not omit to visit John T. Fowler, who is well and happy. By the way, the article which recently appeared in a Bellefonte paper severely criticizing certain actions of young men who attended the M. E. church at Hannah has aroused much indignation as it was much exaggerated. While the young men were intoxicated, they did not pass the bottle around, but placed a broken glass on the seat beside them. Beside two or three of the young men are heartily ashamed of their action and if the proper person had approached them at the time and reasoned with them all would have been well. Had a similar event taken place in the meetings of the Salvation Army of Bellefonte—which is not unusual—the poor, unfortunate fellows would have been reasoned with and prayed for, which is the proper way for Christians to treat those sinners whom Jesus came to save.

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DR. ROTHROCK'S REPORT.

The Commissioner Tells of the Good That Has Been Accomplished.

Dr. J. T. Rothrock, state commissioner of forestry, has transmitted to Governor Pennypacker his annual report in which he shows that there has been purchased in twenty-seven counties of the state 572,722 acres for forestry reservation. General superintendents and foresters have been engaged by the state and fires do not occur so frequently as under former conditions.

Dr. Rothrock suggests that a class of forestry apprentices be formed from boys of regions adjacent to the forest reservations, and that these reservations may be used to advantage as sanitariums for consumptives and for hunting and fishing grounds. He also suggests that the forestry department should never be turned over to political direction, and that no one should ever receive an appointment in it for other reasons than because of merit and fitness for the position.

The report recommends that a careful survey be made immediately of the forest reservations held by the state for obvious reasons and that the number of persons allowed the department for forestry work be increased.

The state forestry commission favors lawful hunting, fishing and camping on the state forest reservations but it directs:

1. That no unnecessary fires be started.
2. That all fires be completely extinguished before those who make them leave the ground.
3. That hunters standing in wait for deer, or game shall not make fires.
4. That no deer running dogs shall be brought on the reservations.
5. That any dogs found in pursuit of deer shall be shot.
6. That forest reservation officers shall enforce these rules by removing from the reservation, or causing arrest of all persons who violate them.

Mike Hazel in a Dilemma.

Some men are born great some achieve greatness, whilst others have greatness thrust upon them. Mike Hazel, one of the most popular employees of The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., comes under the latter class. At the election in Benner Township last Tuesday, Mike was one of the few Democrats who was so fortunate as to win out, by being elected Auditor by the handsome majority of one—Mike worked hard and earnestly for the honor, and had the backing of such astute politicians as Don Potter, Orrie Kline and Jim Williams who spared neither time nor money in advancing his interest.

But since the election, a change has come over the spirit of his dreams and he realizes there is not enough in the job, that there is lots of work but little pay, and not even glory; so he has decided not to accept.

The trouble is, he does not know how to let go, he cannot resign, for there is no one who can accept his resignation, and if he refuses to serve without some arrangement being made, he is liable to a fine, and he does not take kindly to the idea of paying this fine.

It has been suggested that probably the Legislature, may help him out of the difficulty, by passing a special law in his behalf, or if that cannot be accomplished—he can appeal to President Roosevelt who doubtless could prevail on Congress to come to his relief.

What makes his case of more than ordinary interest, is the fact, that this is the first case on record of an Irishman refusing an office to which he was elected, especially by such an unprecedented majority.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Patterson

The Best Laid Plans Sometimes Fail.

It is said one cannot serve two masters, and it is almost equally difficult to attend two social functions, the same day if they happen to occur in different towns, and you miss the cars in trying to reach the second one, such was the experience of the wife of a prominent clergyman who resides not many miles from the county seat. On Friday she arrived in Bellefonte, to be a guest at an elaborate social function, intending to leave on the afternoon train and join her husband at an equally swell affair the same evening.

Unfortunately she became so absorbed in the delicious viands, temptingly spread before her that she, failed to realize the flight of time until her hostess reminded her, when she made a rush for the station just in time to see the train pull out. She accepted the situation gracefully, and notwithstanding her chagrin and disappointment, remained in Bellefonte and we venture to say felt better physically than if she had reached her intended destination.

Farming in the South.

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company is issuing monthly circulars concerning fruit growing, vegetable gardening, stock raising, dairying, etc., in the States of Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. Every farmer or homeseeker who will forward his name and address to the undersigned will be mailed free, Circulars Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, and others as they are published from month to month.

E. A. Kucera, Traveling Passenger Agent, Park Building, Pittsburg Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

C. M. Parrish.

MADE TO STAND PULLING.

The Great Tensile Strength of the Government's Paper Money.

"The way some cashiers pay out small bills in exchange for large ones must make other men as tired as it wears me," remarked an observing business man to another Washingtonian as they watched the cashier of a fashionable uptown cafe pull at and strip the ones and twos in exchange for a ten as though he were pulling a piece of molasses candy over a hook and hated to let go.

"It does," acquiesced his friend, who happened to be a United States treasury expert. "The way some cashiers jerk, snap and pull at bills as they pay them out is utterly absurd. The old adage about pinching a silver dollar until the eagle screams pales before the way the up to date flip cashier jerks the long green he handles."

"In this connection I will give you a fact that is not generally known, and that is the weight a new treasury single note, and four notes in a sheet, will sustain without breaking. The figures may be accepted as official and accurate."

"A single treasury note measures 3 3/4 inches wide by 7 1/4 inches long and will suspend 41 pounds lengthwise and 91 pounds crosswise. Notes are printed four to a sheet. A sheet will suspend 168 pounds lengthwise and 177 pounds crosswise."

"The remarkable strength of a United States treasury note may thus be seen at a glance, and I venture to say that not one person in a million would have guessed the great tenacity of the paper which, when properly printed and stamped, becomes good money."

The cashier had interestingly listened to the treasury expert's explanation of the weight sustaining and necessarily resisting power of wear and tear of our paper money, and then he said:

"You see, it is this way: Bills stick together, see, and we cashiers have to make up any shortage out of our own pockets, and that's one reason why we snap and jerk the bills so hard, so we will not pay out two for one, as might be done. Again, a two dollar bill is frequently mistaken for a five, and vice versa, and by counting out our money as if it were drops of our lifeblood we are less liable to pass out one for the other."—Washington Star.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

Ambitious people must always be disappointed people.—"Fame For a Woman."

The best kind of courage often comes from a full stomach.—"Captain Mack-Ha."

Love is like honey—it must be taken by sips. One must not swim in it.—"The Pharaoh and the Priest."

The man who is weakened in well doing by the ingratitude of others is serving God on a salary basis.—"The Power of Truth."

Nine times out of ten a woman falls through love, and she must be reached by love if she is to be restored.—"Down in Water Street."

Don't call yourself a friend and be thinking all the time what the other side of the friendship can do for you.—"Aunt Abby's Neighbors."

Philosophy is primarily a matter of food; secondarily, a matter of clothes; it does not concern the head at all.—"Two Thousand Miles on an Automobile."

Half the trouble of this troubled world comes from the fact that, for one reason or another, women are not able to look up to the men with whom they have dealings.—"The Vultures."

A Couple of Inscriptions.

"I was in New York one day and took a trip down to Coney Island," said the agent of a Pittsburgh mail mill. "I had heard of the slick fellows down there, and so I left my watch at home and carried a dummy across which I pasted a slip of paper bearing the words, 'Look inside for a fool.' I hadn't got the salt taste of the ocean yet when the watch disappeared, and it was three hours later, as I sat in a booth drinking beer, when I felt that watch in a side pocket of my coat. I pulled it out in amazement, and I found my slip of paper replaced by one bearing the words, 'Look outside for an ass.' It may be that I got the bulge on the gang, but somehow I have always thought that they came out a trifle ahead—just a trifle."

"I feel as if I were dead and buried." The dead peer looked aghast.

"And," Beaconsfield continued, with scarcely a pause, "and in the land of the blessed!"

The old peer smiled again and loved Beaconsfield forever after.

Colors of Children's Eyes. It has been conclusively proved that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men. If in parents the mother has brown eyes and the father blue, the chances are eighty-eight to twelve that the girls of the family will be brown eyed, the percentage in favor of the boys having blue eyes being seventy-two to twenty-eight. If the parents have eyes of like color, the chances in favor of the children, both male and female, having eyes of the same color are ninety-two to eight.

Not Concerned. "Why don't you try to hand an honored name down to posterity?" "I don't know," answered Senator Borghum. "Maybe I don't look far enough ahead. So long as my signature is honored at the bank I can't see that my credit with posterity makes much difference."—Washington Star.

Cynical. Inquiring Young Man.—When a person says something nice about another, why is he said to "pay" a compliment? Crusty Old Man.—Because he expects to get something for it.

A Had Case. "I see that the bees have to visit 3,000,000 blossoms in order to gather a pound of honey."

"Foolish bees. One trip to my sweetheart's lips would be quite enough."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Money doesn't bring contentment of mind, but it keeps contentment from getting lonesome.—Baltimore News.

A FOREIGN PRODUCT.

America Has Not Yet Developed the "Perfect Spendthrift."

Uneconomical and extravagant as we are, we have not yet developed the "perfect spendthrift" as he is to be found on the other side of the Atlantic. It seems at times as if he must be a product of an older, a more "effete" civilization. The man, either young or old, who runs through a large fortune quickly is a rarity with us. High as our standard of living and of the ordinary expense of living is, our standard of what might be called prodigal extravagance is by no means so high. Of course pretty large sums are wasted in various forms of dissipation here as elsewhere. But that is not the point. To take the single item of gambling, how often do we hear of a man's being ruined by it here? No doubt we hear stories of tremendous sums lost and won, but such sums do not seem either "to make or to break" anybody. For men whose incomes are reckoned by the hundreds of thousands or millions to play hundred dollar poker is no great recklessness. But how often do we see young men of the small salaried sort putting \$1,000 or \$2,000 at a time at baccarat, as you can any day in France? We have not the instinct to save and scrape for eleven months in the year and then shell out all our savings in a fortnight.

I once met in France a young man of old provincial family. Legitimist to the backbone, proud and very poor. He was about twenty-one, modest, thoroughly "correct," as good, innocent a young fellow as one would care to meet, the sort of young man who seems to have been overlooked and left out in the cold by French fiction, though by no means a great rarity in French real life. I happened to ask him one day if he ever played cards. He said no, he did not care for that sort of thing, and besides his means would not permit it.

"I never go into a gambling saloon," said he, "or into the cardroom of a club. Sometimes I may join in a little game of poker among friends just to pass the time, but only a very small game, never more than a louis limit." A louis limit! I wonder what clubman (out of the millionaire class) in New York, Boston, Philadelphia or any of our larger eastern cities would call four dollar poker a "very small" game!—Scribner's.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Powdered sulphur applied daily is a good remedy for mildew on rosebushes.

Plants may be grown in comparatively small pots by applying a weak solution of guano.

Oregon is said to have a white sunflower which grows wild in some localities in the valleys of the Blue mountains.

Cress is the quickest growing of plants. Under perfect conditions it will flower and seed within eight days of planting.

A northern aspect for the orchard gives a colder and later soil and retards the blossoming until a later period, thus lessening the danger from spring frosts.

If for no other reason than its habit of late blooming, the salvia deserves a place in every garden. Nothing can be more splendid than a well grown bed of salvia in early autumn.

The finest house plants grow where the temperature does not get above 70 degrees nor lower than 60 degrees. But most of us would think we were freezing to death in rooms of the best temperature for plants, 65 degrees.

Gracefully Turned. Disraeli's resourceful wit enabled him to play the courtier at all times and to give—as in an instance which the London Daily Chronicle recalls—a complimentary turn even to satire.

Soon after he had received his title and had become the Earl of Beaconsfield an old peer greeted the new peer one day and asked him how he felt. Beaconsfield was just walking away from the house of lords, but his thought seems to have been in the house of commons, for he said:

"I feel as if I were dead and buried." The dead peer looked aghast.

"And," Beaconsfield continued, with scarcely a pause, "and in the land of the blessed!"

The old peer smiled again and loved Beaconsfield forever after.

Colors of Children's Eyes. It has been conclusively proved that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men. If in parents the mother has brown eyes and the father blue, the chances are eighty-eight to twelve that the girls of the family will be brown eyed, the percentage in favor of the boys having blue eyes being seventy-two to twenty-eight. If

BEET SUGAR.

It Was Born of France's Isolation During the Napoleonic Wars.

Sugar as an article of food was not known to the ancients. Mankind has always exhibited the greatest fondness for sweets, and from the earliest times the demand was supplied by honey.

The royal psalmist sets up honey and the honeycomb as the highest standard of material sweetness. A land flowing with milk and honey was the picture drawn by the most ancient poets to describe an earthly paradise. Romans of the last days of the republic, and subsequently of the time of the empire, who were at the same time the most luxurious epicures and the grossest feeders the world ever knew and spared neither money nor exertion to secure every delicacy possible for their tables, had no knowledge of sugar, but robbed the bees to obtain sweets for their famous honey cakes and other confectionery.

Sugar was made in India and Arabia in the earliest times, but it was not brought into Europe until the invasions of the Mohammedans into the countries around the Mediterranean sea, in the seventeenth century. The Moors cultivated the cane in the countries of North Africa, and they introduced it into Spain. The Spaniards, about 1510, planted sugar canes in their West Indian possessions, whence it spread through Spanish America and into the French province of Louisiana.

The cane was the original source of sugar, and so remained up to the time of the Napoleonic wars in Europe. The ports of France were so closely blockaded by the British fleets that it was impossible to secure sugar from any tropical countries, and Napoleon assembled the chemists in France and commissioned them to discover some means of making sugar out of material found in the country, at the same time offering a large reward. This proceeding resulted in the production of sugar from the beet.—New Orleans Picayune.

DAVID GARRICK.

The Great Actor's Art and His Wife's Ruffled Feelings.

Mrs. Garrick's admiration of her husband's dramatic talents was intense, and on his great nights she would hang over her box, next the stage, in rapturous delight. The one flaw in her idol, she claimed, was a taste for low life, for which she blamed him greatly, insisting that he loved better to play Scrub to a low lived audience than one of his superior characters before an audience of taste.

On one particular occasion she was in her box in the theater when Garrick's impersonation of Richard III. was applauded to the echo. In that day a farce followed the tragedy of the evening, and as Mrs. Garrick rose to leave before her husband came to the box to say he had some business in the greenroom which would detain him, so most unwillingly the lady was obliged to acquiesce and remain through the closing entertainment. This proved to be a comical series of blundering adventures which had befallen a countryman who had left his farm to see London and on his return gave his neighbors an account of the wonders he had met.

This characterization was received with such peals of applause that Mrs. Garrick, ever zealous of her husband's fame, began to think it rivalled those lately lavished on Richard III. Her feelings were nearly worked up to fever heat when she was attracted by the frantic efforts of her little spaniel dog to leap over the balcony that separated him from the stage, when she immediately became aware of the truth that the actor was Garrick and exclaimed, "Strange that a dog should know his master when the woman who loved him best in the world could not pierce his disguise."

Wealth In Lapland.

What the buffalo was to the Indian the reindeer is to the Lapps. At the present day the wealth of a Lapp is calculated in reindeer. Thus, when the people speak of a man's estate they say, "He is worth so many deer." Those who have only fifty or sixty head are poor servants, and their deer are put with those of their "betters." To have any kind of social standing in Lapland one should possess at least 500 of these animals. A Lapp is considered well off when he is the happy owner of not less than 1,000 reindeer.

A Couple of Bulls.

In General Moore's command was an Irish soldier who, having been asked if the Hollanders were a hospitable people, immediately replied: "They are that; too much so. O! was in the hospital all the time O! was there."

This criticism is quite on a par with that of the Englishman who objected to the French because he said the stupid idiots couldn't understand their own language when he spoke it to them.

Most Important News He Had.

"Well, John, I am going to your native town, and if I see any of your folks what shall I tell them?" Proud Youth—Oh, nothing, only if they say anything about whiskers just tell them I've got some.—Stray Stories.

Hard Patients.

Young Doctor—Which kind of patients do you find it the hardest to cure? Old Doctor—Those who have nothing the matter with them.

Saving the Pennies.

Some people's idea of economy is to break every dollar they get hold of so as to save up the pennies they receive in change.—Baltimore American.

TOWN HAD OFFSETS.

So His Claim For Damages Brought In Only \$119.34.

"I had been knocking about a Kansas town in the evening," said a drummer with a limp, "and in heading for my hotel I walked plump into an open sewer which had no red light of warning."

"I had a bad fall and broke my hip, and I wasn't yet out of the sewer when I made up my mind to sue for \$20,000 damages. I was taken to the hospital, and next day the city attorney called on me to know what I was going to do."

"I am going to sue the town, of course," I replied.

"But what for?" he asked.

"For personal damages. There should have been a railing or a light, but there was neither, and my injury will lay me up for weeks."

"But don't you know what you escaped by falling into the sewer?" he asked.

"No."

"Then let me tell you that the roof of the hotel fell in last night and killed three men, and if you had been in your bed you would have been crushed to pulp. You really owe this town something instead of talking about damages."

"When able to get out," continued the drummer, "I found that public opinion was against me and the people ready to stand a suit, and by advice of a lawyer I settled the case for \$125."

"I didn't even get all that. In tumbling into the sewer I broke two planks and brought on a cavern, and the damages were assessed at \$5.66 and taken out of the money."—Dallas News.

Resourcefulness of Chinese Cooks.

If there is one sphere of European domestic life in which more than another, says a traveler, the Chinaman finds scope for the exercise of his own peculiar ingenuity, without doubt it is in the regions dedicated to the pursuit of the culinary art. Here he will allow no obstacle to daunt him, no unforeseen contingency to catch him unawares. Should you, having ordered two chops for the dinner of yourself and your wife, suddenly, all unthinking, bring in a friend to share your humble meal, you will find the cook out of two chops has miraculously created a third—created it so skillfully out of odds and ends of meat deftly strung together that only the practiced eye may discern the difference.

Legs That Hear.

One of the strangest and most unexpected of the uses to which we could imagine a leg as being put is that of an organ of hearing. Yet such seems to be one at least of the functions of the fore legs in the cricket. On the outer side of the tibia a small oval space may be seen, in which the strong armature which covers the rest of the body is reduced to a thin and membranous condition, making thus a sort of window or drumhead. Communicating with this, inside the leg, are the ends of a nerve, and it can hardly be doubted therefore that the whole apparatus constitutes an auditory organ.

All He Wanted to Know.

"My dear," he said softly.

"Well?" she returned, with some asperity.

"There is just one thing I desire to know in order to be contented with my lot."

"What is it?" she asked.

"Will you hold me up as a model to your third husband as you now hold your first husband up to me?"—Chicago Post.

Artificial Flymaking.

The trade of artificial flymaking is the lightest fingered business in the world, and it is not one man or woman out of 5,000 who can learn to fly. These tyers are remarkable for the beauty and delicacy of their hands, and only the cleverest of fingers can deal with the "niggling" work of knotting hairs that can hardly be seen.

A Good Prophet.

Cassidy—Kearney seems to be doing well in his present job.

Casey—Ah, but he'll not last long in it!

Cassidy—He seems dacent an' sober now.

Casey—Aye, but he'll not last a month. O! he said so iver since he got the job two years ago, an' O! he bet O! m' right.—Philadelphia Press.

When Seen Afar.

"Is matrimony an ideal condition?" asked the little one.

"In perspective it is," answered her mother, with a quick glance in the direction of the man who was reading a newspaper at the breakfast table.—Chicago Post.

The Servant's Question.

Mrs. Newly Wed (from above)—Bridget, put the lemons on the ice so they won't get sour.

Bridget (to herself)—Is it anny wonder that I asks dooble pay fer serving the loikes of that?—Exchange.

Not the Same.

Tess—He said I looked handsome in that gown, didn't he?

Jess—Not exactly. He said that gown looked handsome on you.—Exchange.

For No Living Man.

Examining Counsel—What do you for a living?

"Don't do anything for a living soul. I'm an undertaker."—Boston Transcript.

The Difficult Part.

Husband—I don't believe you can keep account of the money you spend.

Wife—Oh, yes, I can. It's the money I cannot keep.—Town and Country.

POINTS ABOUT TURTLES.

They Are Not So Much Like One Another as Many People Think.

In moist places in the fields and meadows may be found the wood tortoise, a sober sort of turtle of a brown or reddish brown color above, the shell having a ridge in its middle along the back, says Nature Study. Each plate of the shell underneath has a black blotch.

In mud holes and in small ponds, often resting on a log or stone above the water, one may almost always find the painted turtle, which has the margin of the shell marked red, while the shell underneath is yellow. These turtles are not so easily captured as the wood turtles, for they are rather timid and often slip into the water when approached, but with patience and ingenuity they can be outwitted at last and one secured for examination.

It will be rare good fortune to find a turtle at a meal and see him hold his food, sometimes with one fore foot, sometimes with the other, but never with both at once, as cats and dogs often do.

After watching him for awhile try to find whether he always draws his tail in on the same side of his box house. Experiment with the same turtle over and over; then sometimes try other turtles in the same way and find out for yourself whether turtles vary in this matter of hiding away their tails. This is more important than you can imagine. If all the animals and plants of the same sort were always the same there would never be any change in the living world.

Count the toes on the fore feet and on the hind feet, noticing whether there are the same number all around. As you find other turtles, particularly in different parts of the country, if you travel about, or in such museums as you can visit, see what differences you can find in this matter of the number and arrangement of turtles' toes. It is not so silly as it may appear to some people. Notice also that some turtles have webbed feet, to enable them to swim the better.

Manage in some way to open the turtle's mouth and find whether it has teeth, or only hard and rather sharp cutting edges along the jaws. Touch the eyes gently with a small stick and see the turtle draw a thin skin over them. This is the third eyelid, the same as in hens, pigeons and birds generally. Notice that the feet and tail are covered with scales; then some time examine the foot of a hen or pigeon and see that they are scaly also. In this matter of the third eyelid and the scales the birds and the turtles have features in common. Perhaps some time you will learn how it happened and will find it a very interesting story.—New York Tribune.

Give the world more sunshine and less moonshine.—Dallas News.

—Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. C. M. Parrish.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
C. M. Parrish

—Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. C. M. Parrish.

Finding more maternal.
"How large is your Mammoth cave?" asked the foreign tourist.

"Nobody knows exactly," said the native. "It's so large, though, and people get lost in it so easily, that when a man is about to explore it he makes his will and wishes his weeping friends goodbye."

"Most astonishing! I never heard that before!"

"Oh, well, of course, it isn't quite so bad as that. I was only joking."

[Entry in foreign tourist's notebook: "Another curious custom among Americans is that when they tell an amazing lie they call it a joke."—Chicago Tribune.

True Mercy.
"Prisoner," said the judge, "you are convicted of bigamy, of having married two wives. Have you any plea for mercy before the sentence of the court is imposed on you?"

"Yes, judge," said the prisoner. "Give me as big a sentence in jail as you can."

"What?"

"I want to keep out of the clutches of those two wives as long as I can, and a long jail sentence will be true mercy."—Baltimore Herald.

An Undesirable Place.
Weary Wrangles—Hey! You won't get nothin' decent in dere. Dem people is vegetarians.

Hungry Hank—Is dat right?

Weary Wrangles—Yeh, an' dey got a dog wat ain't.—Philadelphia Press.

Charity.
Charity itself commands us, where we know no ill, to think well of all. But friendship, that always goes a pitch higher, gives a man a peculiar right and claim to the good opinion of his friend.

Great men should think of opportunity and not of time. Time is the excuse of feeble minded and puzzled spirits.—Disraeli.

DeWitt's Witch Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.
C. M. Parrish

—Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. C. M. Parrish.

HE WOULDN'T BE SNUBBED

Colonel Ochiltree Bided His Time and Carried Off the Honors.

General Grant was a great admirer of Colonel Thomas Ochiltree and made many of the men of Galveston a bit jealous. As a result they once planned an incident whereby they would humiliate Ochiltree. Grant was to stop at Galveston after his trip to South America, and the committee did not put Ochiltree's name on the list of distinguished men to meet him.

Ochiltree bided his time, as he was never known to complain, and did not go to the ship to welcome General Grant. He took a vantage point in the crowd that filled the streets in front of the Tremont House. He was behind two rows of celebrities who were doing guard duty along the edges of a crimson carpet which ran from the hotel steps to the curb.

The reception committee, or part of it, was standing in the hotel door, waiting to give the general the gladstone hand.

Ochiltree watched until the general and Mrs. Grant had stepped from the carriage, and then he bulged through the line. He rushed down the crimson carpet, shook heartily the hand of his old friend and, offering his arm to Mrs. Grant, marched proudly through the rank and file of the leading citizens into the hotel. The mob outside demanded a speech from the general, and, constituting himself a committee of one, Colonel Ochiltree appeared with him in the hotel balcony and introduced Grant as one of his best, truest and bravest friends. This was the last time the men in Galveston tried to snub him at a social function.

No Charge.

A group of representatives were one day telling stories of their experience in court when one of them contributed this incident from Arizona, says a western newspaper:

Out in one of the border towns a case was in progress, one of the lawyers being an eastern man who was new to the country.

"Will you charge the jury, your honor?" he asked when the evidence had been submitted.

"Oh, no; I guess not," replied the judge. "I never charge them anything. They don't know much anyhow, and I let 'em have all they can make."

A Costly Bible.

The most costly book in the Royal Library at Stockholm is a Bible. It is no wonder that it is considered precious, for there is not another like it in the world. In weight and size alone it is unique. It is said that 100 asses' skins were used for its parchment leaves. There are 300 pages of writing, and each page falls but an inch short of being a yard in length. The width of the leaves is twenty inches. The covers are solid planks four inches thick.

—The most reliable preparation for new troubles on the market is Foley's Honey Cure. C. M. Parrish.

A Queer Japanese Marriage Custom.
Wild geese are considered the best examples of conjugal felicity in the animal world. Thus the Japanese groom sends the bride a pair of these birds, and she in turn presents them to her parents. To further emphasize the matter the groom brings another pair to the wedding, and they roost in the room during the ceremony. Their conduct is watched with care, for they must not struggle to escape during the proceedings. Fortunately the bridegroom and must be content to substitute toy imitations of the birds, for then he has no anxiety lest the wild propensity assert itself during the marriage rites and thus prove an ill omen to the household.—Woman's Home Companion.

How to Live on Love.

The girl was having a private conference with her father on the subject of marriage.

"The young man hasn't enough to support you on," urged the father.

"But you will give us something," she said.

"Not a great deal, my dear."

"Then we shall live on love."

"Ugh," sniffed the father.

"Don't you think we can?" asked the girl with the beautiful confidence of youth.

"Yes, if you both stay single." And the father declined to discuss the matter further.

Red Color in Battle.

The number of soldiers slain in battle depends a great deal on the color of their uniforms. The more conspicuous the helmet and jacket the better the target, and consequently the greater the mortality. Red attracts the eye most readily, and twelve men wearing that color are killed to seven in rifle green or six in blue or five in either brown, blue-gray or gray.—London Answers.

Philosophy Ancient and Modern.
"Epictetus said all philosophy lies in two words, 'restrain' and 'abstain'."

"Well, Epictetus may have had it figured out all right in his day, but in these times philosophy seems to be pretty fully expressed in the two words 'gain' and 'retain'."—Chicago Record-Herald.

—Foley's Honey and Tar cures the cough caused by attack of influenza. It heats the lungs. C. M. Parrish.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

Foley's Honey and Tar
for children, safe, sure. No opiates.
C. M. Parrish.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Nickel Against Aluminum.

Yachting rumors in Great Britain say that in the building of the hull of Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock III. aluminum will be used freely. On the other hand, it is believed on this side of the Atlantic that nickel steel will be the material for the body of the new defender of the America's cup. Yachtsmen all over the world will watch with keen interest the test of the relative value of the two metals.

Direction.

"Soy, Chimmie, wot'd de boss call y' up fer?"

"I call me down."—Baltimore News.

A HARD STRUGGLE.

Many a Bellefonte Citizen Finds the Struggle Hard.

With a back constantly aching, With distressing urinary disorders, Daily existence is but a struggle. No need to keep it up.

Doan's kidney Pills will cure you. Bellefonte people endorse this claim.

Mr. B. H. Shaffer, of Howard street, tinmith, says: "I had backache, a lameness just over hips and when I took cold there was always difficulty with the kidney secretions. The lameness in my loins was very inconvenient for I could not move quickly without having sharp twinges through me and if bending forward I could hardly straighten. I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills procured them from F. Potts Green's drug store and took them. They banished the pain and lameness."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute

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Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. QUIGLEY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court building, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds, Frequent Coughs

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

JOHN C. MILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—The sleighing is fine and every one having a conveyance on runners is making the best of it.

—Presiding Elder J. I. Reesler, of Tyrone, will preach in the United Brethren church Sunday morning.

—H. L. Hutchinson, passenger agent for the P. R. R., at this place is confined to his home on East Howard street by illness.

—Mrs. Joseph Ceaders entertained at dinner on Thursday a large party of her lady friends at her beautiful Allegheny street home.

—The oyster supper given by Gregg Post on Monday evening was well patronized and the net proceeds will be between forty and fifty dollars.

—The "A" class of the Bellefonte High school will hold a "Measuring" party in their room in the brick building Friday evening next. Proceeds for the benefit of the Hospital.

—Miss Jennie Weaver, of State College and W. C. Pollock, of Osceola, were married at the home of the bride's parents at high noon last Wednesday by Rev. Jack of Altoona.

—Rev. H. C. Holloway D. D. delivered a most excellent discourse on Sunday evening, his subject being "George Washington." The sermon was carefully compiled and full of interest, those present were greatly edified.

—Henry C. Quigley Esq., referee will make a distribution among the creditors of John P. Condo Bankrupt at his office, this Thursday morning Feb. 26. The money to be distributed arises from the sale of his personal property and will amount to almost \$5000.

—Rev. J. Ellis Bell occupied the pulpit at the Methodist church Sunday evening, preaching an eloquent and forceful sermon. Mr. George Bender, of Altoona, was present and rendered a very beautiful solo. He has an excellent voice under perfect control and it is a pleasure to listen to his singing.

—Edmund Mauk, of Loveville, Centre county, and Miss Ellen M. Newman were married at the bride's home on Columbia avenue in Tyrone, Friday evening, by Rev. Isaac Heckman. Mr. Mauk recently became a resident of Tyrone. He is the latest recruit of Sheridan Troop, and served with the organization in the anthracite coal region last fall.—Tyrone Herald.

—Mr. George Stroop one of the most faithful compositors in the DAILY NEWS office has been confined to his home in Milesburg for several days by sickness. Mr. Stroop is our main "stand by" and his enforced absence is severely felt in the making up of our paper. We sincerely trust however he will soon be entirely restored to health and resume his accustomed place in our office.

—The Spring and Howard street members of the ladies aid society of the Methodist church will hold a social in the lecture room of the church Thursday evening, Feb. 26th. Entertainment will be provided, which will be free to all. Ice cream and cake will be sold. About the first week in April the society will hold a white sale and supper; the place and date to be announced later.

—Reuben Miller, a young married man residing at the little village of Buona, was quite seriously injured at the Nittany Furnace Friday evening. He was sitting in one of the windows of the casting room when he accidentally lost his balance and fell out of the window to the railroad track below, a distance of about twenty feet. His nose was broken and a deep gash cut in his forehead.

—We understand there will be several applications to the new council for the position of Street Commissioner. Now we enter a plea for the retention of the present incumbent, Thomas Shaughenessy. For twenty five years less three, Thomas has occupied this position and no one can say aught but that he has discharged the duties faithfully. He knows the town thoroughly from one end to the other, he knows what streets have been repaired and those that should be attended to, in fact, he knows the whole business, and we hope he will be continued.

—Miss Regina Currie, whose brutal and mysterious murder in Philadelphia last Thursday night is still unaccounted for, was a resident of Bellefonte during Rev. Father O'Brien's pastorate of the Catholic parish here. Father O'Brien was Rev. McArdle's predecessor and during his stay here his sister and her niece, the murdered woman, made their home with him. She was at that time quite a young girl and is said to have been both pleasant and prepossessing. She was twenty-six years of age and was a dressmaker with steady employment at 1810 Master street. Thursday night she was on her way home to the village of Lamott when in less than ten minutes after she got off a Willow Grove car her lifeless body was found. Her skull had been fractured with a powerful blow and there were three long cuts on the right side of her head. Neither her family nor the police can find the slightest clue to the mystery.

—The Building Fund of the Y. M. C. A. now amounts to \$7,740.

—The W. C. T. U. will hold a chicken supper March 13th, in the Petrikin Cafe.

—The basket ball teams of the Bellefonte Academy and the Bellefonte Athletic Club will play a game of basket ball Saturday evening next, commencing at 8 o'clock.

—C. J. Blair, fireman on the yard engine at this place, has been off duty for several days owing to an attack of the grip. We are glad to state that at this writing he is about recovered.

—The Williamsport Ministerial Association have taken action toward securing the publication of the names of all persons signing applications for liquor licenses in Lycoming County.

—A postal card addressed "J. P. A., Lock Haven, Pa." was received at the post office from Bellefonte Wednesday. It was properly delivered to Alderman J. P. Anthony. L. H. Democrat.

—Miss Julia R. Sheasly, of Flemington, and Wilson H. McKlesick, of Blanchard, were married Thursday morning at St. Luke's Reformed parsonage at Lock Haven. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Warren J. Johnson.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

—Samuel A. Loper, the late Republican candidate for Burgess, has resigned his position as head clerk for Montgomery & Co., the clothiers, and has purchased G. Willard Hall's news stand which he will take charge of March 1st. Mr. Hall expects to leave about the middle of March for Erie, Pa., where he will engage in the brokerage business.

—It is now Lieut. Colonel Edward R. Chambers if you please. This honor has been conferred upon our fellow townsman by Governor Pennypacker, who has appointed him an aide-de-camp on the Governor's staff with the above mentioned rank. He succeeds Lieut. Col. W. Fred Reynolds. This is quite an honor and we congratulate our friend Chambers on his good fortune.

—J. S. McCarger is feeling highly elated at receiving the second prize from the Equitable Life Assurance Society for the number of lives insured during the past year. The prize consists of a sterling silver tea set of five pieces. It is very flattering to Mr. McCarger to be second out of one hundred and seventy solicitors who were contesting, and speaks well for his ability and energy. We congratulate Mr. McC., and hope when the next distribution occurs he will stand first.

—We are glad to state that Archibald Allison is recovering rapidly from the effects of his fall, but is still confined to his bed. Now would be an excellent time to call upon him and solicit a subscription for the Bellefonte Hospital or the new Y. M. C. A. Building. He has plenty of time to listen to the appeals, and is so situated, that he cannot get away from those presenting subscription papers. No doubt he will be glad to have anyone call who is out on a begging expedition.

—The Salvation Army Hall was crowded again on Sunday evening by all classes of people, some drawn there through curiosity, some for a place to go out of the cold, but the most of them to receive some good and do good to their fellow-men. The Salvation Army in Bellefonte is doing an excellent work, a work among a class of people that no other church can reach, and they should receive the support and prayers of all the Christian people of our town. On Sunday evening during the services a beautiful duet entitled "I Am Giving Up Dear Papa" was sung by Annie and Alice Holterman two little girls about twelve years old, both of them have very sweet voices and made a big impression on their audience.

A Salvation Army Worker's Experience.

A very pathetic scene occurred in the meeting of the Salvation Army Friday night. Lieut. Wynn was relating her experience, stating what trials she went through when she joined the army. She had been forbidden by her parents to take this step, but when impelled by a sense of duty persevered. She was sent to jail and only released by the active interference of some outside friends.

While reciting these occurrences she was so overcome with emotion as to be compelled to stop for a time. The audience evidently sympathized with her as was manifest from the many signs of emotion in the hall. She has made a very good impression here, and it is to be hoped that her work will be successful.

The Thespians.

On Friday evening, February 27th The Thespians of State College, will present their annual play, "A Night Off." The prospects are that this will be the best production, both in the thorough presentation of the play itself, and in the stage settings, that has ever been given by The Thespians. The members of the cast are being coached for the play by Mr. George L. Hager, of Buffalo, and this in itself is assurance that everything will move off successfully. Special costumes have been designed for the production, and music will be given by the College Orchestra and the Senior Quartette.

PERSONALS.

Miss Gertrude Quigley spent Sunday at Eagleville.

John A. Daley, of Romola, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Rev. D. H. Hepler, of Lemont, spent Thursday in Bellefonte.

R. M. Magee, Esq. of Philadelphia, is spending a few days in town.

Louis Lounsberry departed Monday for a visit to friends in Corning, N. Y.

Miss Anna Sechler is visiting her sister Miss Margaret at Baltimore, Md.

George H. Small, of Smulton, transacted business in town on Wednesday of this week.

Editor Fred S. Danham, of the Howard Hustler, was a Bellefonte visitor on Saturday night.

Ex-Sheriff John P. Condo, of Millheim was a business visitor in Bellefonte Thursday.

Mrs. Arthur B. Kimport and two little girls are visiting grandfather Felty's at Shingletown.

Miss Blanche Bloom, of this place, is visiting her cousins the Misses Nelson at Philipsburg.

F. C. Motz, a prominent lumber merchant of Pittsburgh, Pa., had business in town Saturday.

Irvin G. Gray, the well known turfman of Stormstown, Pa., transacted business in town Friday.

Miss Myrtle Williams, of place, visited her sister, Mrs. William Riesel at Oak Hall last week.

Thomas Shaughenessy Jr. left Saturday morning for Altoona where he will visit friends until Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings returned home Saturday from a visit to friends in Lock Haven and Harrisburg.

The Misses Blanche Jacobs and Anna Lose departed for Williamsport Saturday morning to visit friends.

Kirk Tate, an old Bellefonte boy but now of Philipsburg, was greeting his friends in this place Wednesday.

Mrs. P. Gray Meek is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thomas K. Morris at Aspinwall, Allegheny county, Pa.

Miss Mary Bradley returned home Saturday afternoon from a visit to her sister Mrs. George P. Bible at Philadelphia.

H. S. Gearhart, agent for the Adams Express Company at this place, spent Sunday at his old home at Clearfield.

Miss Carrie Anderson departed Monday morning for Lancaster called there by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. John M. Decker.

Edward Sellers, Al Knoff, Henry Homan, Cora Homan and Harry Wagner all of Oak Hall, were Bellefonte visitors last week.

Mrs. Joseph Twitnair and little daughter, Francis, have gone to Port Allegheny for a two weeks visit to friends.

Miss Maude E. Watson of Pine Glen, was a guest Friday, of Attorney James B. Miller and wife, at their pleasant home on Bishop Street.

Mrs. Emma Schrock departed Monday morning for New York City where she expects to be employed at the millinery trade until after Easter.

Miss Louisa Valentine departed for Downingtown last week. At that place she will join her uncle and aunt for a trip to Florida, Nassau and Cuba.

Mrs. Alice Tonner, of Philadelphia, arrived in town Thursday and remained until Saturday as the guest of Editor Thomas H. Harter and wife.

Mrs. A. O. Forst and son, Walter, departed Saturday afternoon for Washington, D. C., to attend a gathering of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Paeder and Mrs. W. L. Daggett left Monday morning for Washington, D. C., to attend a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Joseph Kelleher, conductor on the P. R. R., shifter at this place, left on Monday morning for Philadelphia to enter a school for passenger conductors. He will be gone about two weeks.

Wilbur F. Harris having spent a week in Bellefonte in the interest of N. L. Hench & Co., notion dealers of Harrisburg went back to the city on Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. J. Ellis Bell, Presiding Elder of the Altoona district of the Methodist church was an arrival in town Saturday morning. He preached in the Methodist church Sunday morning.

Prof. James R. Hughes and wife were arrivals on the Lewisburg train Monday morning. Prof. Hughes attended a banquet in Harrisburg on Thursday evening and spent two days with friends in Middletown.

Mr. Frank Schell, who has been in Bellefonte the past two weeks, taking a business directory of the town left for Lock Haven on Wednesday. He was a very pleasant young man and while here he made a great many warm friends who regret his going away.

Miss Newman, representing the "Romero and Juliet" theatrical company was in Bellefonte on Tuesday and with the assistance of some of our town ladies raised the required guarantee, which will bring this excellent and high class performance to Bellefonte on March 4th.

Chester Moore spent Sunday at his home in Howard.

John P. Condo, of Millheim, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Ex-Judge A. O. Forst is transacting legal business in Philadelphia.

George Dale, of Centre Hall, was in town on business Tuesday.

Dr. W. U. Irvin, of Unionville, was greeting his friends in this place Tuesday.

George Bender, of Altoona, was the guest over Sunday of his friend William Rees.

William Walker has returned to Bellefonte from a business trip to Philadelphia and Williamsport.

Rev. and Mrs. C. T. Aikens of Pine Grove Mills are in town, the guests of Mrs. Addie T. Aikens.

Miss Kathryn Irwin returned home Wednesday afternoon from a visit to friends in Altoona.

Joseph L. Montgomery departed Tuesday afternoon on a business trip to Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnston and family, spent Sunday at Mr. Johnston's old home at Mt. Eagle.

James G. Fletcher, telegraph operator in the train dispatchers office at Tyrone, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

George Hastings and Wilson Rodgers, of this place, visited the family of James T. Pollock at Beech Creek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Porter Lyon and little daughter, of Pennsylvania Furnace, are visiting the Mitchell home on North Thomas street.

Mrs. George Fisher, who has been visiting her parents in this place for the past week, left Monday for her home in Sunbury.

Mrs. Creighton, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday in Bellefonte having come to visit her son, who is a student at the Bellefonte Academy.

Fred Kurtz Jr., of Lewisburg, was a guest over Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kurtz on Allegheny Street.

Robert Bradley has returned to his home in Bradford after a pleasant visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Bradley of this place.

John M. Dale Esq., left Wednesday for New York City to meet Mrs. Dale and Mrs. Keller, who are just returning from a visit to Cuba.

J. Will Mayes, one of Howard's newly elected councilmen, was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday between trains while on his way home from Lemont.

Rev. Mary Whitehead, of McKeesport will be the guest over next Sunday of Rev. T. W. Perks at the United Brethren parsonage. She will preach at Valley View church Sunday evening.

Thomas Moore who is so seriously ill with typhoid fever at the German Hospital Philadelphia is not improving as rapidly as desired, though there are strong hopes of his ultimate recovery. His sister Miss Mary Moore has gone to Philadelphia to be with Mrs. Moore in her sick room.

Store Changes Hands.

The Central Supply Co. closed their store Monday evening and will discontinue business, having sold their stock of groceries to Messrs. Platt Barber & Co.

The new firm will at once open a large Wholesale Grocery House and sell nothing retail. Their reason for purchasing the Supply Co. Store was to obtain possession of the room.

Since the Supply Co. started operation last June their business under the management of Mr. Ed. Greist, assisted by R. S. Brouse and John VanPelt has steadily increased until they were doing a business of over \$3500 per month. Their only reason for selling is the fact, that one of the active partners is leaving town, and they had a flattering offer from Platt Barber & Co. Mr. Greist has not decided what he will do, but we trust he will remain in our town, as he is one of our best citizens. Mr. Brouse has purchased the Grocery Store of Wm. Smith where he will welcome his friends.

In this connection we say that some persons have been under the impression that Platt Barber & Co. were partners in the Central Co. we are assured however that such was not the case, they had no interest in it whatever.

Climbing Right Up.

At the recent meeting of the Standard Steel Car Co., it was announced that orders aggregating \$15,000,000 were on the company's books and that prospects of the great new enterprise at Butler were most auspicious. Bellefonters will be interested in this corporation because A. S. Valentine, a nephew of Abram S., and Harry C. Valentine, of Curtin St., is the secretary. He is a son of Evan Valentine and is only a young man; yet one of the officers in a great corporation that has practically revolutionized not only the car building business but the tonnage possible for railroads to handle.

All the healing balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

Loer—Between Berzer's livery and The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.'s store, the Order Book of the Trustees of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte. A liberal reward will be paid for its return to the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were recorded during the past week by Recorder Joo. C. Rowe:

C. A. Weaver, admin to William Long; Feb 7 1903, lot in Penn twp; consideration \$400

Henry R. Meyer et ux to Jacob House; Jan. 30 1903, farm in Ferguson twp; consideration \$5800

Henry C. Williams et ux to Viola Schille; Jan 31 1903, lot in Philipsburg; consideration \$400

John P. Harris trustee to American Lime & Stone Co., Jan 9 1903, tract of land in Spring twp; consideration \$450

Jane Dunlap to Jane Park; Feb 16, 1903, lot in Snow Shoe, consideration \$850

D. J. Meyer admin to Caroline Mayes; Sept 7 1900, property in Haines twp; consideration \$325.

John S. Hoy exrs to Z. W. Hoy; Feb 21 1903, tract of land in Marion twp; consideration \$3,500

Ellen K. Ashman et al to Chas. T. Fryberger; Jan 16 1902, lot in South Philipsburg Borough; consideration \$387.

Henry J. Swartz et bar; to D. M. Miller Feb 10 1903, lot in Potter twp; consideration \$420

The Concert Tuesday Night.

The Patricolo Grand Concert given in Petrikin Hall Tuesday night was a delightful entertainment as was evinced by the expression of approval of every one who attended. Seldom has it been our opportunity to listen to such music, as produced by Signor Patricolo on the piano. He is master of the instrument and his skill is simply marvelous.

H. Burgess Jones has a magnificent baritone voice, it is rich and smooth and highly cultivated. He has heartily enjoyed after each number.

Miss Duga gave several recitations which were well received. She is graceful and attractive on the stage her enunciation is perfect and her whole manner was natural and pleasing.

Miss Reichard as violinist demonstrated the wonderful possibilities of that instrument. We believe it safe to say that her equal as a performer has never appeared in Bellefonte.

It is a rare pleasure to listen to such a programme as that of Tuesday evening, and every one enjoyed it.

The piano used by Signor Patricolo was furnished for the occasion by Mr. M. C. Gephart.

"The Thespians."

A notable event of the winter at State College will be the presentation by The Thespians, the Pennsylvania State College Dramatic Organization, of "A Night Off," or "The Professors Tragedy," on Friday February 27, in the College Chapel. The play deals with the efforts of a College Professor to have presented a drama written by him during his student days, and the troubles incident to his attempt. Its college setting and atmosphere, and the comedy that prevails the play, combine to make it an ideal one for a student production.

It is from the pen of Augustus Daly, and the original cast which presented the play at Daly's Theater, New York, included James Lewis, Otis Skinner, John Drew, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Ada Rehan, and Mary Irvin. The services of Mr. Geo. L. Hager, of Buffalo, have been secured to coach the members for the production, and the play promises to out do any previous attempt of The Thespians.

Teach Your Daughter to Work.

Any American girl is possibly, and probably, going to need to fall back upon her own resources some time. The ups and downs of fortune are too certain, too conspicuous to need pointing out. To bring up a girl without any training in a useful occupation is not simply imprudent and foolish, but it is wicked. Feminine character needs independence to make and keep it sweet and perfect. The darkest tragedies of life grow out of the ignorance, helplessness and dependence of woman. Courage, training in work, independence of character and self-reliance—these, with high ideals of womanhood for inspiration, are what every girl needs. Only through intelligent work can the highest character be attained, and the growth of character is the whole purpose of this school which we call "the world."—Woman's Home Companion.

Aif, Irishin Forging Ahead.

Ensign Alfred Terry Brieblin recently graduated from the Naval Academy, has been assigned to the "Kearsarge," the flag ship of the North Atlantic Squadron, now cruising in the South Atlantic.

Ensign Brieblin has been ordered to report to Admiral Higginson, in command of the fleet, off Galveston, Texas.

His assignment is considered one of the best in the Navy, as the "Kearsarge" is one of the newest and largest of our battle ships, and is officered and manned with the choice of the best men, of the best navy in the world.

The citizens of Bellefonte have just cause to feel proud of the achievements of Mr. Brieblin and the "Navy" unites with them in wishing him a speedy advancement to the rank of Admiral.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

EXCITING CONTEST ENDS.

George Cunningham Proves a Winner in Diamond Ring Contest.

One of the most exciting contests ever held in Bellefonte came to a close Saturday night at midnight at Cruse's cigar store. It was the Popular fireman's contest the prize being a handsome diamond ring valued at \$50. to be awarded to the fireman receiving the most votes up to the above mentioned time. The contest started last December and aroused unusual excitement and interest. George Cunningham and James Noonan were the leading contestants and all day Saturday up until the time the contest ended their supporters worked hard to gather in the votes for their favorites. From noon until midnight over 28,000 votes were cast.

Monday the votes were counted and it proved quite a task. A committee was selected as follows: Noonan named Frank Sasser and Ollie Campbell and Cunningham named Charles Heisler and L. H. McQuiston. These four with Charles Cruse made up the committee.

Everything seems to have passed off smoothly and Mr. Noonan takes his defeat very gracefully and was among the first to congratulate his successful opponent. Mr. Cruse did a very generous act by presenting to Mr. Noonan a very pretty little diamond pin as a sort of a consolation prize.

THE FINAL VOTE IS AS FOLLOWS:

Geo. Cunningham	29440
James Noonan	25355
John Kneely	598
John Anderson	594
Allan Waite	524
M. A. Jackson	528
R. A. Beck	339
Frank Walz	270
Ed Whitaker	140
F. C. Williams	128
John McNelly	94
Jacob Marks	70
A. G. Archey	66
Jacob Kneely	64
Joe Wise	62
James Seibert	58

Methodist Preparing for Coming Conference.

The pastor and official board of the M. E. church in Bellefonte and vicinity are working on their reports and preparing for the annual conference to be held in Altoona next month.

Bishop Merrill, of Altoona, will preside at the Altoona conference. As far as is known, there will be no unusual features in this spring's gathering, unless the Swallow matter—so thoroughly aired at the last conference—should become entangled again.

While it is not expected that the Swallow matter will attract much attention, the "Fighting Parson" will have to permit the sentence of the commission which tried him at the last conference to be carried out. This, it will be remembered, was that he should be called before the bar of the conference, and reprimanded by the bishop. Unless he does that his character cannot be passed, and he cannot be reappointed superintendent of the Harrisburg book rooms. In view of the findings of a committee of the conference of two years ago, it is doubtful if the latter will be done in any case. This committee reported to the last conference that the book rooms had no official relation to the conference.

It will now be necessary for the conference to decide whether or not the book rooms is a benevolent institution. If the decision is negative, the bishop will have no right to appoint a member of the conference to be its superintendent. The charter of the book rooms provides that its superintendent must be a member of the Central Pennsylvania conference, and if that body refuses to appoint one of its members superintendent, it will probably become necessary to amend the charter.

Thus it will be seen that several knotty problems will have to be met. Dr. Swallow was recently re-elected superintendent of the book rooms by the directors of the institution, who persuaded him to withdraw his resignation. It was announced some time ago that peace has been made between Dr. Swallow and Dr. Hill and the others who opposed the superintendent. Dr. Swallow failed to present his case to the commission to which it could be appealed, which supports this theory, but some doubt is expressed as to whether he will undergo a reprimand from the bishop.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

F. P. Strickland Hopkins, Jefferson Co. to Mrs. R. M. Butler Yarnell, Pa.

Frederick F. Henry South Philipsburg to Della River

Frank Vogel to Turtle Lake, N. D.

Ida M. Herr to Beech Creek, Pa.

Edward Houser to Bellefonte

Margaret Corman to Bellefonte

W. E. Tate to State College

Agnes J. Wasson to Bellefonte

Elias Corman to Bellefonte

Arabella Houser to Bellefonte

Harry H. Barnhart to Roland

Mary E. Boob to Bellefonte